The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:—CASH IN ADVANCE.

One Copy one year, ... $1.50
" " six months, ...75
" " three " 38

The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXXII. SALEM, N. C., FEBRUARY 14, 1884. NO. 7.

JOB PRINTING

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OH, FOOLISH HEART:

Oh, foolish heart, why feel
In pain a pleasure,
And banish smiles to find
In tears a treasure?
Why seek the cruel thorns
Beneath the roses;
Why harbor thoughts of night
Before day closes?

The joys of life, at best,
Are far too fleeting,
That thou should haste the hour
Of grief's sad greeting.
Sufficient to the day
Is its sorrow;
For the pleasures of to-day
May pall to-morrow.

—*Jerome B. Bell.*

THE HAUNTED ROOM.

It would be almost impossible to discover any one more entirely devoid of superstition than myself. Nevertheless, when I was seventeen years old an event happened which caused me to believe mine a haunted life. I was staying in Paris at the house of my guardian, Sir Charles C—, and dressing for my first ball—a ball at the English embassy. My dress, a triumph of Parisian taste, had been fastened, and I stood before the glass while my maid arranged the flowers in my hair. A splendid bouquet lay beside my gloves and fan upon the toilet table.

"Ah, now mademoiselle is beautiful!" exclaimed my maid Justine, in French, as she stepped back to survey her work admiringly.

I blushed with pleasure. It was the first compliment that had been paid me, and my glass told me it was true.

"I wonder who sent me these flowers?" I said, taking up the bouquet preparatory to leaving the room.

"Mademoiselle will doubtless discover her admirer among her partners to-night," was the girl's reply.

At this moment there was a knock at the door. A telegram was handed to me.

"Mrs. Northcote is dangerously ill, and wishes to see her stepdaughter before she dies."

Startled, dismayed, but beyond all measure vexed at receiving such an untimely message, I dropped the paper upon the floor. "Bring me a railway guide—quick!" I said to Justine.

Mrs. Northcote was my stepmother, but we had never met. My father had made a mesalliance out in India by taking a half-caste for his second wife, and when he died he left to his widow, for her life, the family estate of "Crowsnest," to which he had only just succeeded. I found by the railway guide that if I changed my dress with speed there was time to catch the last train that night from Paris. By noon next day I should reach Dashshire, in which county Crowsnest is situated.

"Justine," I cried, excitedly, "bring me my traveling dress. You must go with me to-night to England"—

"Mon dieu, mademoiselle! Would you take off that ravishing dress that suits you to such marvel? Would you give up the ball—?"

Once more I looked at my reflection in the glass. Once more I took up the railway time-table to study its contents. At 9 o'clock next morning there was another train. * * * Meditatively I raised the bouquet to my face. Who was it said: "The woman who hesitates is lost?" The sweet perfume of the flowers permeated my senses. Who had sent them? Curiosity prevailed. I would wait till the morrow, go to the ball and solve the mystery. Sir Charles and Lady C— were waiting for me when I descended the stairs. I did not say anything about the telegram; we entered the carriage and were driven to the embassy.

The ball was brilliant in the extreme, and I completely intoxicated with the adulation I received. "La jolie Anglaise!" "The new debutante!" was on everybody's lips. The night was half over before I even remembered the avowed object of my deferred departure for England—namely, to discover the sender of the flowers.

"Of what were you thinking so profoundly, Miss Northcote?" asked a gentleman in a way that made me start. The speaker was Mr. Weston. He had been introduced to me a few days before at my guardian's house.

"I was thinking of the sender of this lovely bouquet, and wondering who he is. See, my name, 'Nina,' is spelt out in white violets," I answered, holding the flowers towards him.

"I hope you were thinking kindly of the donor?"

"Indeed I was."

"Thank you. Will you always so think of him—of me?"

My surprise was too great to frame an immediate reply. Beside, his manner embarrassed me. It inferred so much more than the mere words. I danced with him more frequently than with any one else, and found a new and strange attraction in his presence. On returning from the ball I told my kind host and hostess of the telegram, and of my determination to start for England on the morrow.

Lady C— looked grave when she read the message.

"You might have saved a few hours, dear, —," she said.

"Only a very few. And then I should have missed the most delightful experience of all my life!" I answered, fervently.

"But it was a case of life and death, my child," she added, gently. And I felt she had given me a reproof.

My trunks were soon packed by Justine, who accompanied me to England. Sir Charles C—, as my legal guardian, also insisted on going with me, and late on the following night we were driving through the moonless darkness of country roads to Crowsnest. A stately housekeeper met us in the hall.

"Miss Northcote, you came too late," she said, and there was more austerity than sadness in her tone. "My dear mistress died three hours ago. If you had left Paris last night you would have been in time. My lady had a communication she desired to make to you."

"What was it?" I asked in much distress.

"That no one will ever know in this world," was the answer. And I felt from that moment as though Mrs. Stevens was my enemy.

Sir Charles C— remained at Crowsnest until after the funeral. Then, in vain, he urged me to return to Paris. I was bent on remaining a few weeks longer in the quaint old-fashioned house, which now to all intents and purposes was mine. With the exception of one bedroom in it, a description of Crowsnest is not necessary to the development of my tale, but to describe that is imperative. This room had taken my fancy from the first. It was long and large and low; the walls panelled with cedar-wood. On the panels hung framed tapestry pictures, the work of past generations of Northcotes. The ceiling of cedar-wood, with curiously carved rafters, made the walls look even lower than they were. A time mellowed-square of Indian carpet covered the centre of the cedar floor on which stood the bed—of the same wood, and richly carved—raised on a dias. There were two windows; that nearest the bed, a bay with diamond panes, the hangings, similar to those of the bed, of old-fashioned rich brocade with faded pink satin linings. On the side of the bay window nearest the bed was fixed a modern gas-bracket, which struck me as a strange anomaly and the only incongruity amid the antique surroundings. It was in this chamber my stepmother died, but utterly devoid of all superstitious weakness I decided to occupy it myself. No sooner had my kind guardian left Crownsnest than I told Mrs. Stevens of my intention, whereon she looked troubled, urging various reasons why I should not do so, none of which appeared to me of any weight. At last she said: "It was Mrs. Northcote's wish that that room should not be used. She died in it."

"And do you suppose I am so foolish as to be afraid to sleep there on that account?" I asked.

"It is not my province to suppose anything, Miss Northcote. My late mistress entertained the fancy, and if you had seen her before she died it is my belief she would have given you her reasons herself. As it is—"

"As it is, Mrs. Stevens," I answered, seeing that she paused irresolutely, "I am now mistress here, and have set my heart on that particular bedroom. Have it prepared, please, for I wish to occupy it at once."

"As you will," she said, indifferently. But as she turned away I caught a peculiar look on her face, which perplexed as much as it annoyed me. My belongings were promptly removed into the coveted room, my maid, Justine, occupying a small dressing-room adjoining, but to which there was no through communication. The first night of my taking possession of my new quarters was close and oppressive, and I remember waking to find the scent of the cedar-wood slightly overpowering. About midnight I rose; threading my way across the floor with difficulty, for the room was almost in total darkness, I opened the nearest window. The next night, before Justine left me, I desired her not to turn the gas quite out. Three nights later I again woke with a sense of languor and oppression. I did not want to be at the trouble of rising to open the window, but I looked up sleepily. The gas beside the window gave out a dim light; beyond it a faint moonbeam slanting across the room in which lay the shadow of a pear-tree that grew outside close to the house. I could trace the shadows of the branches and the leaves, and watched them as they flickered, stirred by the night wind. Keeping my eyes open in a half-sleepy manner, as I have said, all at once I became conscious of seeing something else beside the gaslight and the moonlight, something that seemed to be between the two. It was faint and indistinct, certainly, but none the less it bore resemblance to a female form. The head appeared resting on the hand, the hair with a ruddy gleam on it floated backward on the shoulders. The rest of the figure was lost in darkness. I was sufficiently awake to know it was no freak of fancy, and yet the figure was altogether so faintly defined and vague in detail that before long I fell asleep and next morning remembered it as a dream only.

The succeeding night, however, I again awoke and on opening my eyes beheld the self-same figure. But this time it was more clearly visible, especially the face, which, turned toward me, I saw to be that of a very beautiful woman. Moreover, to my unspeakable horror and dismay, I discovered in it a resemblance to my stepmother, whom I had seen once, and once only, as she lay dead within her coffin. The sight was the more distressing to me inasmuch as the face wore an expression of mournful sadness combined with one of reproach. Had the spirit of my father's wife returned to earth to upbraid me for not obeying the summons to her dying bed?

A strange commingled feeling of awe and incredulity possessed me. Of awe, inspired by the apparent presence of a being from another world; of incredulity, that such a visitation could be possible. In vain I closed my eyes, pressing my hands upon them to wipe out, as it were, the sight. Whenever I opened them I saw the beautiful, reproachful face, and it was not until the early summer morning dawned that it entirely disappeared, and I rose from my bed sad at heart and worn in body with the weary vigils of the night. Twice more the visitation came; after that for two or three weeks the visits ceased; then once more were resumed. Before I had been two months at Crowsnest all my vaunted courage fled; my entire nature underwent a change. Though I spoke of what I had seen to no one, I was, nevertheless, sensitively conscious that Mrs. Stevens remarked something amiss with me. I was even morbidly fearful that she had suspicion of the cause. I was convinced of this one morning when she said—not by any means unkindly:

"Justine tells me you have not been sleeping well, Miss Northcote. Indeed, I am concerned to see how ill you look. Do you not find the cedar chamber comfortable?"

"Perfectly comfortable, delightful! I would not change it for the world," I replied, evasively.

"Comfortable," and with that haunting presence? Heaven forgive me for the subterfuge! As to Justine, she was continually urging me to quit, what she termed, "ce vilain pays," attributing my depression to the climate, to the dull life I led, to anything rather than to the true cause. But at length her persistency, added to beseeching letters from my guardian, prevailed, and I returned to Paris.

There I renewed my acquaintance with Mr. Weston. It was impossible to be blind to his feelings, his intentions. Every word and look told me that he loved me, and the day came when he asked me to be his wife. To his evident surprise, and to my own inexpressible sorrow, I refused to marry him. Could I join my life—a haunted life—to that of the man I loved with all my soul? True, I had had no visitation from this beautiful, reproachful face since I left Crowsnest; but might it not return at any time, at any hour? Oh, why had my father's wife cast this blight upon my life? Why did she haunt me? Was it such a heinous crime not to have gone in time to see her die?

Suddenly I became possessed with a strange longing to revisit Crowsnest, to see again the weird apparition that had exercised so subtle an influence on my life. With the persistent waywardness of a spoilt child I insisted on going to Crowsnest. I insisted also that no one but Justine should accompany me. My indulgent guardian yielded to my wishes, and I went. But not once during my month's visit did I see the haunting face. I believed then that my persecution was ended.

On my return to Paris Mr. Weston renewed his offer and I accepted him. A few months of married happiness effectually dispersed the cloud that had overshadowed me.

My mind—warped, weakened, as it had been by giving way to morbid fancies—gained tone and vigor daily by associating with my husband's, which was eminently matter of fact and practical. It was, therefore, without the slightest foreboding of evil that we set off for Dashshire to spend the summer months at Crowsnest. George was much pleased with the old house; above all with the cedar chamber, which I found—without any orders to that effect—had been prepared for us. It was late at night when we arrived and there was not time to altar the arrangement; beside, there seemed no need, for I believed, as I have stated, that I had outlived my fears.

Both George and I were tired by our journey and on retiring to rest we soon fell fast asleep. Toward morning I awoke.

A stream of moonlight flooded the chamber. As of old, the shadow of the pear tree lay along the floor, flickering in the night wind. I watched it for awhile, then—this shadow being closely associated in my mind with something else—I looked toward the bay window, and could scarcely suppress a cry. There, in the old place, between the gaslight and the moonlight, appeared—the face!

"George," I whispered, trembling, "wake! I feel so frightened."

"What is it, Nina? Have you seen a ghost!" he inquired, lightly.

"Hush! Look there."

Raising himself upon his elbow he obeyed.

"Why, there is a woman in the room!" he exclaimed, in the greatest consternation. Then, after pausing a few moments, he continued slowly and deliberately, as though reading by a bad light from a book. "No! it is only an illusion—but what an illusion! I seem to see most distinctly a beautiful woman, her head turned this way, supported by her hand. Her hair, a bright auburn—hangs loose about her shoulders. It is a handsome face, but sorrowful—"

"Stay! what are you about to do?" I asked, as, rising, he made a quick movement forward.

"To dispel the illusion, darling."

So saying he shook the curtain violently.

"May all ghostly visitants be as easily dispersed!" he continued, laughing, as the figure quivered, swayed, became distorted, then, in a moment, vanished.

"I will reproduce it and you shall see."

He loosed the curtain and it fell to the ground in the old folds and creases, as it was before. There, sure enough, she was again.

"And is this what scared you on your first visit here?" he inquired, turning to me suddenly as though a new light broke on him.

"Yes. I thought it was the spirit of my stepmother. I imagined the likeness of course." Then between laughter and tears I made full confession of all my superstitious folly.

Next morning we closely interrogated Mrs. Stevens. She expressed her belief that the cedar chamber was haunted, and that the communication her mistress had desired to make to me was to that effect.

We read of strange results brought about by the juxtaposition of certain heavenly bodies. Here was an instance, unique in its way, in which a heavenly body—the moon—aided by such commonplace earthly materials as a modern gas jet and an old, faded silk curtain, produced as perfect a specimen of a beautiful female ghost as ever visited our world.—*Finley's Magazine.*

Sleep.

Sleep is to the brain what rest is to the muscles. Sleep is a craving more importunate than hunger. Among some of the ancients, deprivation of sleep was used as a punishment. This cruelty was inflicted by the Romans upon Perseus, and the Cathaginians deprived Regulus of his eye-lids in order to make him so far sleepless.

There are three kinds of sleep. First, natural; second, pathological; third, artificial.

The length of time that should be devoted to natural sleep, it is not easy to determine. A maxim of the school of Salerno runs thus:

"Rise at six, and eat at ten;
Eat at six, and bed at ten;
Ten times ten years
You may live then."

A child spends more than half its life in sleep. An adult should spend one-third of his. The aged sleep but little, though in extreme old age the habit of infancy often returns.

Girls and women require more, but generally get less than men. An hour's sleep before midnight is worth more than an hour after midnight. Saint Francis, of Sales, used to say that "Early rising preserves health and holiness."

Insomnia, or sleeplessness, is common, especially among mothers with young children, and among the victims of overwork and anxiety. Students in college often complain of sleeplessness. It is a perilous thing to resort to drugs. The only real cure is found in physical labor. Fatigue from exercise in the open air is almost invariably followed by sound sleep.—*Dio Lewis's Monthly.*

Neither Written Nor Printed.

Perhaps the most singular curiosity in this book world is a volume that belongs to the family of the Prince de Ligne, and is now in France. It is entitled, "The Passion of Christ," and is neither written nor printed. Every letter of the text is cut out of a lief, and being interleaved with the blue paper, it is as easily read as the best print. The labor and patience bestowed in its completion must have been excessive, especially when the precision and minuteness of the letters are considered. The general execution in every respect is indeed admirable and the the volume is of the most delicate and costly kind. Rudolph II., of Germany, offered for it, in 1640, 11,000 ducats, which was probably equal to 60,000 at this day. The most remarkable circumstance connected with this literary treasure is that it bears the royal arms of England, but when it was in that country and by whom owned has never been ascertained.

Earrings were worn by Jacob's family, 1732, B. C.

DRIVING AWAY THE BLUES.

A BATCH OF STORIES THAT WILL RAISE A LAUGH.

Too Thin for Sustenance—Brother Gardner's Philosophy—The Cowboy's Order—Peck's Bad Boy.

TOO THIN FOR SUSTENANCE.

At one of the hotels in San Francisco the other day a drummer ordered a roast-beef of the waiter. Pretty soon that functionary brought on a piece about the width of his finger. The drummer continued conversing with his friend apparently unconscious that the order had been served. Soon he called the waiter again and asked why his order had not been attended to.

"Here's your roast-beef, sah," said the waiter. "I served it some time ago."

"Oh! Indeed? Why, so you did. I thought all the time it was a crack in the plate.—*New York Journal.*

BROTHER GARDNER'S PHILOSOPHY.

After the stove-pipe had been knocked down by the efforts of Giveadam Jones to rest both his feet on the hearth at once, and Judge Cadaver, Pickles Smith and Blossom Johnson had heroically restored it to place, Brother Gardner arose and said:

"One great cause of human misery am de fack dat mankind expects too much of Providence. Take de case of Elder Toots, fur instance. Fur de las' sixty y'ars he has been waitin' fur Providence to stop de leaks in his cabin roof an' he am waitin' yit. He somehow expecks dat Providence am going to furnish him pie, an' cake, an' oyster soup, an' when he sots down to cold 'taters an' tuff meat he feels as if he had been wronged.

"Take de case of Bradawl Julap. He has allus had de idea dat he would some day be rich, an' as a consekence he sots on de fence an' plans new houses, an' drives fast hosses, an' w'ars good clothes, while his wife goes ragged, and his children have cold toes. What he might airn by honest labor he won't airn, bekase he hopes to git a fortune widout work.

"I tell yon, my frens, de man who waits fur to-morrer to sharpen his ax an sartin to do poo' choppin'. De man who sots on de fence to wait fur a legacy will h'ar his wife scrapin' de bottom ob de flour bar'l ebery day in de week. De man wot lets hisself beliebe dat de world owes him a libin' am guine to eat some poo' fodder afore he dies. De world doan' owe nobody nuffin. We am put heah to sot an' starve or git up'n dust. Providence won't pay house rent, buy our 'taters or keep de cook-stove hot. Let us now purceed to bizness."

THE COWBOY'S ORDER.

A typical cowboy, fresh from his herd, went in Elitch's chop house last night. The tables were all filled with the exception of one, at which the terror of the plains seated himself. As he pulled off his hat and untied the red bandanna handkerchief from around his throat, he looked disdainfully around.

The nimble waiter brushed an imaginary bread crumb from the cloth, whisked a bill of fare from the castor, and placed it before the festive and untamed youth.

"Take it away," he snarled. "I can't eat that. I want rattlesnake on toast!"

"Rattlesnake on toast!" yelled the waiter.

"Rattlesnake on toast!" responded the cook.

There was a slight flutter among the guests at this strange order, and the cowboy was scanned by many curious eyes.

He looked a little disconcerted at having his order so promptly taken, and glanced furtively toward the front of the house. He saw the cooks and waiters engaged in filling orders, and looking as solemn as graveyards after midnight.

He assumed a nonchalant air and picked his teeth with his fork.

A cook deftly removed the skin from a pickerel, and, cutting a strip the proper shape, placed it in a spider.

The waiter who had taken the order came tripping back to the bold buccaneer of the pampas.

"Will you have your snake well done or rare?"

"Rare, with oodles of milk gravy on it."

"Gimme that snake rare—milk gravy on the side," was hallood to the cook.

"Snake rare, milk gravy—side," cook shouted back.

"Say!" said the bovine steerer, as the waiter passed him. "I'll take it well done."

"Make it well done."

"Make it well done," was answered back.

The lariat wrestler began to grow nervous. The devil-may-care expression had left his eyes, and a soft, subdued, melancholy shade had taken its place. He fidgeted in his chair, and seemed to be nerving himself for an ordeal.

"Here you are, sir," said the culinary Ganymede, placing a dish in which was something nicely coiled, which looked like a fried specimen of the genus crotalus. "Have a little Worcester sauce? Gives a very fine flavor. Some folks like mushrooms with their snakes, others prefer Chili colorow. A little salad dressing don't go bad. There's vinegar and olive oil in the castor. Will you have tea or coffee? Very fine snake; caught yesterday. Fat and tender."

When the waiter was delivering himself of this eulogy on the meal, the steer puncher shoved his chair back. His eyes bulged out, and he became pale around the gills.

"I don't think I'll eat anything. I ain't hungry," he said, as he rose to his feet and reached for his hat.

"Maybe you'd prefer br'iled moccasin," insinuatingly suggested the waiter.

"No," he replied, as the ashen pallor deepened on his face. "I ain't a bit hungry." He cast another glance at the dish he had ordered, and made a break for the door. He forgot to pay at the counter.—*Cheyenne Sun.*

THE BAD BOY.

"Tell me about your pa. I haven't heard anything from him for a long time," said the groceryman as he handed the boy a cracker, and sat down on a half bushel measure by the stove.

"Well, you see, last night we got to talking about haunted houses, and pa said there was no such thing as a haunted house. He said whenever any unusual noise was heard in a house, instead of investigating it, people got scared and went around talking about the house being haunted, and before long everybody believed it, the reputation of the house was ruined, and everybody was nervous. Pa said that haunted houses was on a par with spiritualism, and people of sense never took any stock in either. He said if I ever heard of a haunted house, to let him know and he would go through it and investigate it in the dark. I thought to myself, 'boss, you can't fool Hennery,' and I laid for pa. That evening my chum's cat came over to visit our cat, and when it was time to go to bed the two cats were sleeping by the stove, and pa told me I better put the cats out doors and go to bed. So I took the cats up carefully and raised up the cover to the piany, and laid the cats down in the back side of the instrument, among the strings, and petted them, and they went to sleep, and I shut down the cover, and we all went to bed. Pa and ma sleep right over the parlor, and I sleep at the back of the house. Along about 2 o'clock in the morning, about the time cats usually get woke up and begin to prowl around, there was a faint scratching of toe-nails on the strings, and a yowl, that sounded as though it came from the sewer. It was evidently music, such as you get at boarding-houses where a boarder practices on the piano for her board. I listened, and pretty soon there was two 'meous' and a 'spit,' and the strings acted as though they were being walked on the way a cat does when she puts her paws up in your lap and lets her toe nails go through your pants. I got up and went to pa's room, and ma was setting up in bed with her nightcap off, her hair standing right up straight, and she was trying to get pa to raise up and listen, but it wasn't pa's night to listen, and he put his head under the bed clothes and tried to snore, but I knew pa was scared. I told pa that I wasn't afraid, but I wished he would let me sleep on the lounge in his room, and pa raised up and wanted to know what the row was, and just then the cats in the piano seemed to have come together for their regular evening fight, and of all the music you ever heard, that beat everything. Pa listened and said that it was somebody next door trying to play opera, but ma said something was in the house, and I told pa the house was haunted, and for him to get up and investigate. Pa was kind of ashamed to be afraid, so he got up, and all was still, and he got his pants on and went out in the hall, and just then the cats got to fighting another round, and pa rushed into the bath-room and closed the door, and yelled for me to open the window and holler for the police. I got up and asked pa, through the door, if he was afraid, but he thought, seeing he was in the bath-room he could take a bath, and I told him if he was afraid I would go down and investigate, because there was no haunted house that had any terror for Hennery, and I went down and let the cats out, and they got on the back fence and had a real sociable time, and after it was all still pa came out with a towel in his hand and tried to make us believe he had taken a bath at two o'clock in the morning with cold water. I don't think it is right for a father to try to deceive his little boy that way. Pa must have washed himself real hard, for he was pale as a ghost when he came out of the bath-room, but he was paler still in the morning when he found the piano full of cat hair. He thinks the air from the register blew into the piano."—*Peck's Sun.*

The Brain's Weight.

The recent discussion about the weight of Tourgueniefl's brain has led to the publication of an article on the subject of the weight of brains by a Russian scientist, M. Nikiforoff, in the *Novosti*. According to him, the weight of the brain has no influence whatever on the mental faculties. The average weight of a man's brain is, according to Luschka, 1,424 grammes; of a woman's, 1,272 grammes; Krause gives the averages as 1,570 and 1,350 respectively. The maximum weight is said to be 1,600 grammes, and the minimum 800 grammes. The brain of the celebrated mineralogist Haussmann weighed 1,206 grammes.

It ought to be remembered that the significance of the weight of the brain should depend upon the proportion it bears to the dimensions of the whole body, and to the age of the individual. Byron died at the age of thirty-six, the great geometrician, Gauss, at seventy-eight years of age; the brains of the two should, therefore, not be compared. It is equally important to know what was the cause of death, for long disease and old age exhaust the brain. To define the real degree of development of the brain, it is therefore necessary to have a knowledge of the condition of the whole body, and as this is usually lacking, the mere record of weights possesses little significance.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

For Sweetheart and Swain.

Love knows hidden paths.
Love makes labor light.
Love makes time pass away, and time makes love pass away.
Love me little; love me long.
Love one that does not love you, answer one that does not call you, and you will run a fruitless race.
Love others well, but love thyself the most; give good for good, but not to thine own cost.
Loves rules his kingdom without a sword.
Love subdues everything except a felon's heart.
Love, knavery and necessity make men good orators.
Love, thieves and fear make ghosts.
Love your friend with his faults.
Love your neighbor, but don't pull down his fence.
Lovers' purses are tied with cobwebs.
Lovers' quarrels are love and redoubled.
Lovers think others have no eyes.

The Buying Mania.

"Shopping," said an experienced New York floor-walker, "is to a considerable extent a habit, and I know many instances in which it has grown into a passion. The remark is often made that women come into these large general stores and compel our saleswomen to show them whole lines of goods through pure wantonness. I do not think that such is the case. The purchasers are seized with the buying mania, that is all, and if they happen to be out of ready money they feel obliged to make believe buy. I know those customers tolerably well, and can pick them right out if I can only get a sight of them in the doorway. They will enter sort of cast down, but brighten right up as soon as they get their eyes on the goods. The sight seems to act on them somewhat as a cocktail operates on a man; it's a regular morning stimulus. Women haven't the head to stand against a genuine markdown, and if they can't buy themselves they are bound to see other people buy."

A recipe for the removal of rust from steel with the least abrasion is to rub sweet oil well into the affected parts, leaving it for forty-eight hours, at the expiration of which time the article is to be well rubbed with finely-pulverized unslaked lime.

CURIOUS JAPANESE FANS.

UTILIZED BY THE NATIVES AS A SUBSTITUTE FOR NEWSPAPERS.

The Pictures on these Familiar Fans Invested with Much Meaning to the Japanese—What they Signify.

Twenty years ago these fans, which now abound in every house, and which may be bought by the dozen at a nominal price, were regarded as genuine curiosities. Now, from the very reason that they are cheap and common, they are rarely examined, although their utility as a protection against fire heat, or as filling up a blank corner, and their ornamental qualities when dexterously bound in worked satin, are generally acknowledged. Yet each of these fans is in reality a curiosity, and there is far more food for study in them than in half the blue smudged china which fetches fabulous prices in the market.

The fan painters of Japan are an especial separate guild, as distinct from artists in other branches as with us the scene painter is from the portrait painter. The unknowing Englishman looking at a Japanese fan sees nothing in it but upon one side a grotesque representation of the "penny plain and two-pence colored" order, and upon the other a few crude splashes of ink. But to the citizen of Tokio or Osaka each fan carries a special signification—a story, or part of a story; an illusion, a satire, or a suggestive idea. To a certain degree the fan is to the Japanese citizen what *Punch* or the window of the Stereoscopic company is to the Londoner. If a political event of some importance takes place, it is sure to be followed by a flood of new fans upon the market, and the Japanese, who have the keenest sense of humor and ridicule, find that to libel, or criticise, or caricature by means of a fan, is safer and cheaper than by means of the press. When Japan was first thrown open to a certain extent to foreigners, and even for some time after, until the natives grew accustomed to their new guests, it was difficult to take up a fan without being confronted by some hideous caricature of Western personal appearance, manners and customs. But now that every town-bred native tries to look as much as possible like an European, and that the common crowd have become familiar with cigars and breeches, the fountain head of fan ridicule is the powers that be. Fan-libel is a cheaper and safer mode of procedure than pen libel, because the public censors are thoroughly acquainted with the affairs and proprietors of the few public journals, while the number of fan artists and merchants is legion. Not always does the reverse side—the plainer side—of the Japanese fan bear a well-known allusion. Sometimes it is a simple caricature, and an examination of one of these caricatures reveals that, however crude and sketchy the execution, the most genuine vein of humor lies beneath it, especially if it be what is deemed the forte of Japanese caricaturists—the delineation of grotesque animals. Sometimes we get a bit of landscape, the inevitable Fuji yama, or a tea house by a torrent, or a country side represented by a few apparently random dashes, of which each, however, tells its tale—or we get one of those weird moonlight effects of which the Japanese are so fond. The great characteristic of all these is truth to nature. The rabbits nibbling at a bale of rice may have clothes on, but they are rabbits for all that; foxes especially are delineated in all conceivable attitudes and costumes, but they are perfect foxes; so with wild birds, frogs, monkeys, fish, and storks.

The gaudy side of the Japanese fan is invariably a serious piece of work, and the scenes depicted are generally either bits from a popular drama or from one of those countless legends and stories which have delighted Japanese of all classes and ages from time immemorial, and in many cases bear so strong a family likeness to the stories familiar to English childhood. The popular actor in Japan shares with the popular wrestler the privilege of basking in the sunshine of the best circles of society; he has always been very much what the English popular actor promises to become, the darling of the masses and the favorite of the court. Consequently his "portrait" appears on the fans, and although to us the faces on Japanese fans appear as like one another as are the faces of Sir Peter Lely's beauties in Hampton Court Place, the Japanese citizen pretends to discover a likeness by the accessories. So there are certain plays in which these actors take chief parts, and of which Tokio audiences never weary; and, as a rule, the painted side of the fan represents a scene from one of these plays—perhaps Karukaya, the self-exiled prince, with his child clinging to him, or a scene from the famous play of the "Forty-Seven Ronins," or an incident from the touching history of Gompachi and Komurasaki, or the Prince of Sendai lamenting his lost love on the shores of Takasago bay. The legends and stories are plentifully drawn upon by the Japanese fan artists, and every child knows at once when he sees Inari, the fox god, or Hatchiman, the war god, or Iyeyas, the warrior priest, or Benten, the goddess of the sea, or any other hero or heroines of popular mythology, just as an English child knows Blue Beard or Cinderella. All classes appreciate the artistic value of the fan in Japan. The great lord at the council, the merchant over his counting board, the priest presiding at the money coffer, the tea-house girl calling out to passers by to "rest their honorable limbs," the pilgrim toiling up the holy mountain, the coolie resting on the pole—all see in it something to amuse or something to interest. As the fan accompanies the Japanese at all hours and under all circumstances, it is not surprising that it plays something more than the part of a machine for wafting cool air. To the illiterate man it is a book; to the oppressed man it is a reviver; to the political student it is a suggester; to the child it is a story teller.—*London Globe.*

Artificial Oysters.

Artificial oysters are the latest things in deceptions, and numbers of "manufactured bivalves" are said to be passed off on the Paris public. Hitherto, although the oyster itself could be well imitated, it had been found impossible to make the substance adhere to the shell like nature, but an ingenious personage has invented a glue which overcomes all such difficulty. The exact composition of the imitation is not stated, but copper is a prominent ingredient.

Vienna has a society which renders assistance to boys and girls who on leaving school wish to enter any trade and who have no one else to help or advise them. The children are looked after as both regards their moral and intelleetual development.

FASHION NOTES.

The Medicis collar is very popular this year.

Lace pins come in a variety of beautiful designs.

Pale pink and blue repped velvets are used for dinner dresses.

The newest handkerchiefs have the merest shadow of a hem.

Some of the latest bridal dresses have a broad band of white fur bordering the train.

Gauzy stuffs, tulles, crepes, and silks, and Indian muslin, are in great demand for ball and fancy dresses.

Some curious fans are made entirely of owls' feathers, and have an owls' head with ruby eyes on the frame work.

The flowers most in favor for ball dresses are lilies-of-the-valley, forget-me-nots, hedge roses, Alpine, heather sprays, and red or blue salvias.

Birds and butterflies of the most tropical appearance are placed flat on the corsages and drapery of many gauzy and tinsel-embroidered dresses.

Bands of black velvet are worn around the throat and wrists at afternoon "at homes." They are always ornamented with diamond or pearl pins.

Elbow sleeves have the upper part of the cloth cut away, showing the arm to the elbow, save where it is covered by the bands that fasten the sleeves across it.

The straight, high dog-collar is affected by women with long, slender throats. It is generally made of dark velvet, stiff, with gold, silver, steel or pearl embroidery.

The colors for brunettes are lovely this winter, and some of them are equally appropriate for blondes, says the Philadelphia *Times*. They are dark, nasturtium red, old copper color, seal and nut brown, dark claret and maroon, in the rich hues, and for evening delicate tints, ivory white, flesh pink and glycerine, a faint, pinkish mauve shade, with a new plum, a kind of greenish blue or purple and a red tinged gold color.

New York Fashions in Hosiery.

Black stockings still prevail for general use, but there is an effort to revive the fashion of having the hosiery match the dress. Solid colors, with embroidery in open designs, and in thick work, are chosen, says a fashion authority, for handsome silk stockings, fine Balbriggans, and for those of lisle thread; the embroidery begins at a point on each side and widens until it almost meets the instep, and this needle work, as well as the plainest clocks must be of the color of the stocking, not in contrast to it. For the street, black gray, navy blue, emerald green and dark cardinal—not scarlet—are the colors most used. To match suits there are golden brown stockings with tan-color, seal, brown, Judic, mouse and blue-gray. For evening toilets are flesh tints, salmon and pale coral; pearl white stockings are worn only by brides. Ribbed silk stockings cling to the leg, and are warm enough for out-of door use in winter; raw silk stockings are also for street use, and with fleece linings are comfortable in the coldest weather. Ribbed Balbriggan hose, made of the finest sea-island cotton, are shown in all the dark colors, with white soles that have fresh and cleanly appearance; these are especially liked in black, navy blue, seal brown and cardinal.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Certain Eastern nations like the smell of valerian and assafœtida.

In proportion to numbers there are more persons in China, who can read and write, than among any other people on the face of the earth.

No process of machinery has ever been discovered which equals the effect produced on sealskin and ermine by trampling them under foot for twelve hours.

A giantess named Ann Dunn died in London a short time ago, aged thirty-nine. She weighed nearly 500 pounds, was nearly nine feet high, and measured round the shoulders over three feet.

A brook and a lake near Northwich, England, have been swallowed up in a cavity formed by pumping brine, and it is feared that they will melt the rock salt and cause serious subsidences of the earth in the near future.

A dog at Milford, Penn., got tired of working a churning-machine, and let the rope encircling his neck strangle him to death. When at liberty he was full of play. He had tried once before to commit suicide on the machine.

The earliest colonial coinage was in Massachusetts, in pursuance of an order of the general court, passed May 27, 1652, which established "a mint house" at Boston. The coins ordered were of the values of twelve, six and three pence.

The Brahmins invest the cow with great sancity. No place is forbidden to it; wherever it chooses to feed it is at liberty to eat; wherever it may elect to lie down, the place is sacred to its needs. A cow may never be struck or even reproached.

Housekeeping must be a simple business in those parts of Buenos Ayres recently described by a traveler, for the staple artiles of diet is meat; vegetables and fruit are only eaten during one month, and farina, the substitute for bread, is very scarce.

A clock was set going at Brussels that continued to go for nine months and had not run down when last heard from. An up draught is obtained in a shaft by exposing it to the sun. This draught turns a fan which winds up the weights of the clock until it reaches the top. It then works a brake which stops the fan until the weight has gone down a little, when the fan is free to recommence.

Taming an Eagle.

"A workman," says the Spanish journal *El Dia*, "who has acquired a certain celebrity by his fortune in the hunting field, as well as for his success in training wild birds and animals, had succeeded in domesticating an eagle so far that the bird would come down from the greatest height in answer to a simple sign or a slight whistle. The eagle flew about with the pigeons, causing no little consternation among them at first. It used to fly long distances, but came back two or three times a day to take its food out of the hands of its master. After a few days, however, a flock of eagles were seen in the neighborhood, and their domesticated fellow disappeared with his friends, never to return."

Cornelius Nolan killed eighteen ducks at one shot near Yazoo City, Miss., recently.

Scooba, Miss., boasts of an ox with two perfectly formed tails.

SONGS OF PRAISES.

In a dried old mow, that was once, alas!
A living glory of waving grass,
A cricket made merry one winter's day,
And answered me this, in a wondrous way,
When I cried, half sharply, "Thou poor old thing!
How canst thou sit in the dark and sing,
While for all thy pleasure of youth thou starvest?"
—"I'm the voice of praise that came in with the harvest!"

I went away to the silent wood,
And down in the deep brown solitude,
Where nothing blossomed, and nothing stirred,
Up rose the note of a little bird.
"Why carrollest thou in the death of the year,
Where nobody traveleth by to hear?"
—"I sing to God, though there be no comer,
Praise for the past, and the promise of summer!"

I stopped by the brook that, overglassed
With icy sheathing, seemed prisoned fast;
Yet there whispered up a continual song,
From the life underneath that urged along
"Oh, blind little brook, that canst not know
Whither thou runnest, why chantest so?"
—"I don't know what I may find or be,
But I'm praising for this: I am going to see!

—*Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, in Wide Awake.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Wilkie Collins' new story is called "I Say No." Somebody must have been trying to borrow a five-pound note of Wilkie.—*Courier Journal.*

The name of a New York society belle is Winona Wheat, and the *Elevated Railway Journal* thinks it is "no wonder she became the flower of the family."

"Your father is entirely bald now, isn't he?" said an Austin man to the son of a millionaire. "Yes," replied the youth, sadly, "I'm the only heir he has left."—*Texas Siftings.*

The power of love can transport a five-pound box of caramels twenty-five blocks before marriage, but after that it breaks down under as little as a gum drop.—*Merchant-Traveler.*

Doctor—"There, get that prescription filled and take a tablespoonful three times a day before meals." Pauper patient—"But, doctor, I don't get but one meal in two days."—*Texas Siftings.*

Probably the meanest thing that a man ever said was uttered by Fogg today. Being asked his idea of the best remedy for polygamy, he promptly replied: "Mrs. Fogg."—*Boston Transcript.*

Physicians tells us that it is unhealthy to sit with your heels higher than your

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1884.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 3, 1884.

☞Our subscribers who wish to pay in wood, would oblige us by delivering it without delay.

—Mount Vesuvius, in Italy, is in eruption.

—Judge Ashe is still confined to his bed, suffering a great deal with his broken leg.

—Thanks to Hon. Wharton J. Green for a copy of his pamphlet on his "Tokay Vineyard," near Fayetteville, and an excellenl essay on "Grape Culture" by the proprietor. It is a valuable addition to the articles on Grape Culture, and is neatly printed. It is embellished by two views of the vineyard.

From Washington.

—Congress is principally engaged on the Tariff and Internal Revenue.

Committee has agreed to report in favor of recoining the trade dollar, and make it receivable for public dues.

Second Assistant Postmaster has resigned.

Mr. York introduced a bill to pay J. H. Stipe, of Forsyth county, North Carolina, $300.

The President has approved the bill appropriating $100,000 for the benefit of destitute Indians.

Senator Hoar's sub-committee to investigate Copiah county, Miss., will start for the field of operations next week, and will hold forth mainly at New Orleans and Jackson.

Representative Ermentrout was instructed by the House Committee on Banking and Currency to report a bill for the exchange of trade dollars for standard silver dollars at par by January 1, 1885.

The Senate Judiciary committee has reported against the confirmation of Col. Thomas Keogh for United States Marshal for the Western District of North Carolina. Not long after the adjournment of the last Congress Keogh was appointed in the place of Robert M. Douglas, and early in the present session Keogh's nomination was sent to the Senate. Charges were filed against Keogh by Douglas, so it was said.

The House Elections committee has settled the North Carolina election contest by awarding the seat to Skinner, on the ground that he was legally elected. The vote was 6 to 5.

Washington letter in the New York *Times*: "In North Carolina, affairs are not moving smoothly toward the election of a solid Arthur delegation. Mr. Canada, elected Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate through the influence of Mr. Logan and Mr. Sherman, is understood to favor Logan's nomination, and it is regarded as significant that the Judiciary Committee has reported adversely the nomination of Col. Keogh for Marshall of the Western District, when it is known that Mr. Keogh was the President's personal preference, and that Keogh took the office because he was asked to do so, rather than because he greatly desired or had sought for it.

Mr. A. R. Spafford, librarian of Congress, submitted to the joint Committee on the Library, and through it to Congress his annual report. The counting of the library was completed in January, showing 513,441 volumes and about 170,000 pamphlets. The increase in the number of volumes during the year 1883 was 33,365. The number of copyright entries during the year was 35,274, an increase of 3,356 as compared with 1882. Copyright publications were received during the year to the number of 43,438, of which 14,584 were volumes of books; 11,452 periodicals; 11,101 musical compositions; 7,241 engravings, and other works of graphic art.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—Mr. Morrison's tariff bill was introduced to-day. As has already been stated the duties are reduced by it at least 20 per cent. on the important articles — on cottons, wools and woolens, and metals, sugar, and tobacco. The provisions forbidding reductions below the Morrill tariff' operates on paper which was reduced last year, and on some of the wires and rods in the metal schedule. The important additions to the free list are ores, woods and coal, the basis of manufacturing. Salt is excepted from the provision making the Morrill tariff rates the lowest limit, and so is common window glass, on which more than 100 per cent duty is now levied. Books and pamphlets will be reduced, as will wooden ware.

The House committee on appropriations agreed to report a bill for the immediate appropriation of $300,600 for sufferers by the flood along the Ohio river and its tributaries.

The Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections has assigned members on the sub-committees to conduct the investigations authorized under the Sherman (bloody shirt) resolutions as follows: For Virginia—Sherman, Lapham, Vance: for Mississippi — Hoar, Cameron, of Wisconsin, Frye, Saulsbury and Jonas.

—At the American Agricultural Association in New York, a paper by Senator Vance was read, and an address by Gen. Clingman delivered.

The subject of Senator Vance's letter was upon the necessity of the farmers of the United States organizing to protect their interests. All other classes, he said, were fully organized, and all preyed upon the farmer. All "come to Washington to influence legislation except the agricultural classes." "It is not a reputable business—lobbying, I'll admit," wrote Senator Vance, "but it is done, nevertheless, and greatly to the benefit of those who do it and to the detriment of those who do not." Gen. Clingman in his address took strong ground in favor of vineyards and advised the agriculturists of this country to become wine makers.

The *Raleigh News and Observer* says: "Mr. H. E. Fries, secretary of the State exposition, made a brief visit to Charlotte Thursday, in the interest of the exposition. With two enterprises to sustain, our people were not found in a condition to offer a great amount to the State exposition. But notwithstanding this, when the time comes Charlotte will do her duty by the exposition. Mr. Fries will return to Charlotte on the 16th, and will address a meeting of the Carolina Fair Association in the court-house."

The North Carolina Experiment Station.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

This institution was established by Act of the General Assembly of 1877, for the advancement of North Carolina Agriculture. This station now occupies the large and handsome apartments assigned it in the Agricultural Department Building in Raleigh. The Laboratory is a complete one in every respect. Every North Carolina farmer, and every person interested in developing our agricultural or other industries, has a right to call upon the Station for any information or assistance which it is within the province of the Station to render, and the Station will do all in its power to meet these requests.

The work of the Station will include, as heretofore:

The analysis of all Fertilizers legally on sale in the State;

The analysis of Agricultural Chemicals, of Composts and Home-made Fertilizers, and of all materials from which they can be made;

The analysis of Soils, Marls and Mucks.

The analysis of Feeding Stuffs;

The examination of Seeds with reference to their purity and capacity to germinate;

The examination of grasses and weeds;

The study of Insects injurious to vegetation;

The analysis of Drinking Waters, and Articles of Food;

Practical Experiments upon different crops, with different manures, &c.

Numerous publications upon these and kindred subjects are mailed free of charge. Correspondence is invited upon subjects pertaining to scientific agriculture.

Address
DR. CHAS. W. DABNEY,
Director, Raleigh, N. C.

Foreign.

The War in Egypt — Baker Pasha Defeated with Great Loss—Chinese Preparations for a Campaign in Tonquin.

LONDON, Feb. 5.— Late dispatches reiterate previous reports that Baker Pasha has met with a serious defeat. Baker Pasha had with him 8,500 men. He was advancing when attacked. The losses in killed and wounded amount to 2,000 men. Baker, with the remainder of his force, succeeded in reaching Trinenta, where the gunboat Ranger is lying. Baker Pasha intended to proceed immediately to Suakim on the Ranger.

A dispatch from Cairo says that the Khedive has received a telegram from Baker Pasha reporting his defeat near Tokar. His losses were 2,000 men, four Krupp cannons and two Gatlin guns. The Turks and Europeans fought well. Baker Pasha will return at once to Suakim with the remnant of his force.

LONDON, Feb. 4.—Advices from Canton report that Lehung Chang, Commander-in-Chief of the Chinese Army, had been ordered to draw up a detailed plan for a campaign in Tonquin.

LONDON, Feb. 9.—Admiral Seymour received a summons after yesterday's Cabinet council, and was directed to be ready to set out for Egypt at an hour's notice. He will be invested with the civil and military command of Suakim, and will have at his disposal within a fortnight a force of 3000 marines.

Advices from South Africa report the death of Cetewaya, the famous Zulu chieftain, of heart-disease.

LONDON, February 12—11 A. M.—Telegrams received at London report that the rebels have captured Sinkat. The cabinet has been summoned to council for the purpose of discussing the Egyptian question.

1 P. M.—Official dispatches confirm the report of the capture of Sinkat. The cabinet are painfully impressed. It is probable that large reinforcements of troops and marines will be immediately dispatched to Egypt.

1.30 P. M.—There are rumors now that Tokar has fallen into the hands of the rebels.

The Floods.

There have been great floods in the Ohio Valley, equal to those of last year. The damage to property in town and country is immense. In Cincinnati the gas supply failed. The military was called out to serve as assistant patrol on account of the darkness.

Ten thousand people are homeless and unprovided for at Wheeling, W. Va.; fully 15,000 were driven from their homes by the floods.

LATER.—WHEELING, February 11.—A steady rain set in at 10 o'clock last night. About ten thousand dollars have been raised here, but all of it has been spent, much of it in relief of other suffering towns.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 11, 9 a, m.—The river is sixty feet and rising an inch an hour. A drizzling rain is falling.

Advices from the Upper Licking River state that it is rising rapidly.

Dates of Tuesday represent the river as still rising at Cincinnati. The situation at Cleaveland is threatening and there is great need of supplies at Wheeling and other places.

The weather is still warm and rainy, and the Ohio river rising, and is a foot higher than it was a year ago.

A PIECE OF LUCK FOR THE DEMOCRATS.—It is a truism that "crime in Virginia and Mississippi can no more be dealt with by Congress than crime on Long Island or in New Jersey," and yet the New York *Times* has to urge this reflection upon Mr. Hoar's bloody-shirt investigating committee, charged with the task of inventing for campaign purposes a batch of Virginia and Mississippi outrages. The *Times* has the discernment to perceive that "it is the worst kind of fatuity for republicans in Congress to spend their time in attempting to renew sectional antagonism." While the democrats are directing the country's attention to live issues like tariff reform and economy, they could have no better luck than for their opponents to commit themselves to "Southern outrages" as an "issue" in a presidential campaign."—*Baltimore Sun.*

—When the Forty-sixth Congress passed the act cutting the duty off quinine the dealers threatened that the price should not be reduced, and for years an effort was made to retain, through a business combination, the charges which legislation had interfered with. The monopoly was successful for a time, but has now come to grief, owing to the copious supply of the drug which has become too large for control. The break in the confederation has been followed by a drop in the wholesale price of the drug about fifteen per cent., and still further reductions are looked for. As quinine in some parts of the country may be said to rank as one of the necessities of life, and as it is everywhere in use as one of the most valued remedies, this failure to neutralize legislation and keep up prices is a source of wide rejoicing.
—*Goldsboro Messenger.*

—No other medicine is so reliable as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for colds, coughs, and all derangements of the respiratory organs tending toward consumption. In all ordinary cases it is a certain cure, and it affords sure relief for the asthmatic and consumptive, even in advanced stages of disease.

Issues and Parties.

From the Youth's Companion.

This is the year of the Presidential election. In a few months the national Conventions of the two parties will meet and make their nominations, and from July until November the country will be in a turmoil of political excitement.

Over what question or questions will the great contest be fought? This is a very difficult question to answer. For if a list of the subjects which are under discussion, involving a principle, were to be made, it would be seen that there is not one upon which either party is united. Let us see.

Neither Republicans nor Democrats are harmonious upon any question relating to government finance. A vote upon the tariff, the internal revenue, appropriations, national banks, the silver question, the refunding of the debt, or the payment of the greenbacks, would cut across party lines. It is the same with other measures; such as a bankruptcy law, the question of polygamy in the Territories, civil service reform.

In short, there is not an issue in our politics at the present time on which a party vote could be possible in either House of Congress. Parties act together when it is a question of electing officers, or of deciding a contested election, and in other small matters of detail. But when it comes to a measure in which the country is really interested, they fall to pieces.

Is there, then, no difference between the two parties? And is it a matter of no consequence to a young man whether he shall ally himself with one or with the other?

To take such a view would be wholly an error. There is a difference. It happens that some prominent politicians in either party are, just at present, on the wrong side—not the morally wrong side, but in companionship which is not congenial to them. Let some great question arise to stir the public mind, and there would be rapid shifting about. Republicans would become Democrats, and Democrats Republicans; and then, for a time, we should see parties much more united than they are now.

From the foundation of our Government there have been two parties, each with a well defined tendency. The one has taken a more liberal view of the power of the General government than has the other.

Republicans generally belong, or think they belong to the progressive class; but their opponents denounce their progress as change for the sake of change, and change for the worse. Democrats maintain that they are in favor of *true* progress, but also in favor of maintaining whatever is old, if it is good; and *their* opponents denounce this as the stand-still, do-nothing policy.

Each young man must decide for himself which view is the correct one; which party, on the whole, has done its duty most wisely and patriotically in the past, and which promises to lead the country forward more safely in the future. And let him not think that this is a light matter.

A decision once made is apt to be final. A young man may be really uncertain for which party to cast his first vote. But when he has made up his mind, it is remarkable how much interest he will take in the success of his chosen party.

He falls into the habit of reading the newspapers only on his own side. He looks at questions with a decided bias. He becomes excited over the wrong doing of some political opponent, or ardent in the defence of some member of his own party who has been assailed. Thus, before he is aware of it, his party associations have become fixed for life.

Because this is so, and because there is now no overshadowing issue which renders a decision easy, those who are not yet allied to any party should reach a decision only after most careful consideration. It is a time when a mistake may be easily made.

Consider what class of associates you will find in each party. Notice the *tendency* of each. For while neither on the tariff, nor on the question of polygamy, nor on civil service reform, is either party united, yet most of the members of one party go one way, most of their opponents the other. Which way do *you* wish to go? By joining which party are you more likely to get there?

There are two sides to all these questions and men may be honest in holding either view of them. But every young man, and every old man, for that matter, should make sure that—although neither party will lead him whither he desires to go, by an undeviating course—he does not join the men who are moving away from his destination.

Above and beyond this he should carefully note in which party may be found the most men who have the highest and purest political aims; the men of character who vote from principle, and not alone for party; for the party in which there is the largest minority of such men—and they are generally in the minority—is the safest party, and the one out of which is most likely to come good government and the least political self-seeking.

PUBLIC SCHOOL NOTES.—Yesterday Mr. John C. Scarborough, superintendent of public instruction, received a draft for $1,000 from Dr. Curry, agent of the Peabody fund. Of this amount $500 goes to the Charlotte graded school, and $500 to the white graded school at Kinston. A balance of $800 is to be sent the Charlotte school, $1,300 having been allowed that institution. The total allowance this year for graded schools from the Peabody fund is $2,700, which is far less than heretofore. The Centennial graded school of Raleigh gets nothing. The allowance from the fund for normal schools in this State is $800, making a total of $3,500.

It should be stated that the fund allows the State of North Carolina twelve scholarships at the normal college at Nashville, Tennessee. These scholarships are worth $200 per year. All twelve are filled. Three of the students are from Raleigh. So that the total allowance for North Carolina, including these scholarships, this year, is $4,900.

Mr. Eugene Branson, of Raleigh, who has been attending the normal college at Nashville, has received an appointment as superintendent of the graded schools of Murfreesboro, Tenn. It is said to be a good position.

The balance of $1,700 for the graded schools is expected soon. It will be apportioned among the schools which are recommended, and such amounts as Superintendent Scarborough deems best. The recommended schools are those of Wilmington and Kinston, (white and colored.)—*News-Observer.*

—If a well be poisoned, woe be to those who drink thereat. It is worse to poison the fountain of life for one's self, and for posterity. Often by carelessness, or misfortune, or inheritance, this has been done. Ayer's Sarsaparilla frees the blood, the vital stream, and restores appetite, strength, and health.

—The dwelling of Wm. Morrison, in Pocahontas county, West Virginia, was burned Monday night. Morrison and his wife escaped, with four of their children, but two girls, aged 7 and 11 years, were burned to death.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—Dr. Kemp P. Battle, a son of the President of the University, has been appointed a surgeon in the United States Marine hospital service.

—About fifty recruits have been enlisted at Charlotte for the United States army within the past two months. This doesn't look much like disloyalty to the "old flag.

—Goldsboro Messenger: Mrs. Letitia Morehead Walker has given $1,000 to build a bath-house at the Oxford Orphan Asylum, as a memorial to her son, John Morehead Walker.

—Geo. R. Taylor, the white brakeman on the Carolina Central railway, who was so terribly wounded in a recent accident, died yesterday, and it is thought the engineer, C. W. Collins, will also die.

—Asheville *Citizen*: Gen. Johnstone Jones, Adjutant-General of North Carolina, has gone to Washington City to take steps to recover $11,000 due this State as appropriation to the State Military, conveyed back into the Treasury of the United States in Gov. Brogden's administration because not claimed by our State authorities.

THE ADVANTAGE OF THE SOUTH IN COTTON MILLING.—The Randleman Manufacturing Company of Randolph, says Asheboro *Courier*, last year, worked 307½ days out of the 313 working days. They lost time as follows:—one day from high water in April, one day during the district conference, five and one half days during the revival meeting during conference and Christmas day.

—The Raleigh *News-Observer* says that at Beaufort robins are caught in immense numbers. At sunrise they fly towords feeding grounds and at night return to the places where they roost. Nets are set for them across the strips of beach. The robins do not fly over the water if they can avoid it, but fly close to the water's edge, and very near the ground, so that they are captured literally by thousands.

MICA MINING IN YANCEY AND MITCHEL COUNTIES.—Miners over from Yancey and Mitchel counties, says the Marion (McDowel county) *Lamp Post*, give flattering accounts of the mica product at many of the mines. More new mining companies are opening mines than they have ever known. Several parties have gone across the mountain and a few have taken up the pick and shovel at home. Some of the prospects in this county are very promising.

RALEIGH, N. C., February 8.—Gov. Jarvis returned to-day after paying an official visit to points on the recently completed lines of the Western North Carolina railroad. He went as far as the Tennessee line. The progress of the roads west is reported as rapid. The eastern and western connections are doing a heavy business, and lines are being extended to South Carolina and Georgia, all the roads in the region of North Carolina being rapidly built. The Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley road, a very important line, is almost completed.

—Wilmington *Star*: We were permitted the pleasure, yesterday, of gazing upon a cluster of the most beautiful flowers pressed upon a card which was plucked upon the Mount of Olives, rendered sacred by being so often pressed by the footsteps of our Saviour. They were gathered by Mr. H. C. Coleman, of Kentucky, (who, we believe, is an Episcopal clergyman), and were mailed at Jerusalem, on the 20th day of December, 1883, and addressed to "Mr. H. H. Munson, Grand Commander of Knights Templar, State of North Carolina.

—Rockingham *Spirit of the South*: About 350 Scotch people are, it is understood, to sail for America from Liverpool to-day and will arrive at Laurinburg in this county about the last of the month. We leart that a public reception is being arranged to be given them on their arrival at Laurinburg, which will end with an old-time Scotch dinner—the exercises to open with prayer in Gaelic by Rev. John Monroe, of Spring Hill Baptist church. Several of the representative Scotch gentlemen of our county will deliver addresses of welcome, which will be responded to on behalf of the strangers by D. P. McEachern, Esq., of Robinson county.

FINE STOCK.—Mr. Wm. G. Upchurch received by express, this morning, a fine young bull from the "Prospect Hill Farm," near Franklin, Pennsylvania. His name is King Alphea, and he will be three years old in May next. He was taken to Mr. Upchurch's Woodland Farm, three miles south-west of the city. He came from the same parties who sold Pedro; a young bull, last year for $10,000. The same firm have a bull six weeks old—Michael Angelo—for which they have been offered and refused $12,500. King Alphea was bred in the same herd with those celebrated bulls. He attracted much attention this morning while being taken down Fayeteville street.—*Raleigh Visiter.*

TIN DISCOVERED IN CLEVELAND COUNTY.—Judge A. C. Avery, of Morganton, has been to King's Mountain to meet Prof. Chas. W. Dabney, State Chemist, who together will examine a mine where tin ore has recently been discovered at that place. Some of this ore was on exhibition at Boston during the fair, and we understand was pronounced by experts to be a genuine article. It was first discovered by Mr. Robert Claywell, of Morganton, while at school in that town. This is said to be the first discovery of the kind in the United States, and will doubtless prove a source of great profit. It is the property of Judge Avery, Capt. W. T. Bell and Robert Claywell.—*Hickory Press.*

A NEW INDUSTRY FOR CHARLOTTE.—A new industry for Charlotte is the manufacture of artificial limbs. The reporter was yesterday shown an artificial leg made by Show & Co., harness makers, that is perhaps the equal to any made North. The limb is made of leather and iron and is finely shaped and finished. It was made under instructions from one of our city physicians for a man who had his leg cut off by the train some time ago, and is pronounced by all who have examined it to be a first rate job. So far as we know this is the first time an attempt has ever been made in this State to make any thing more artistic in the way of an artificial limb than the ordinary peg leg, and it shows what our Southern workmen are really capable of doing when they once turn their hands to a thing.—*Charlotte Observer.*

LEGAL WEIGHTS AND MEASURES IN NORTH CAROLINA.—Chapter 66—Section 3850 of Revised Code, fixes the weight of a bushel of grain, penalty, etc. A bushel of wheat shall be sixty pounds; of rice, forty-four pounds; of rye, fifty-six pounds; of indian corn, fifty-four pounds; of buckwheat fifty pounds; of barley, forty-eight pounds; of oats thirty pounds; of flax seed fifty-five pounds; of clover seed, sixty-four pounds; of peas, fifty pounds; of corn meal, forty-six pounds, and if any person shall take any greater quantity by weight for one bushel of the several articles mentioned in this section, than the weight prescribed, he shall forfeit and pay the sum of twenty dollars, to any person who may sue for the same.

HALL'S
Vegetable Sicilian
HAIR RENEWER

was the first preparation perfectly adapted to cure diseases of the scalp, and the first successful restorer of faded or gray hair to its natural color, growth, and youthful beauty. It has had many imitators, but none have so fully met all the requirements needful for the proper treatment of the hair and scalp. HALL'S HAIR RENEWER has steadily grown in favor, and spread its fame and usefulness to every quarter of the globe. Its unparalleled success can be attributed to but one cause: *the entire fulfilment of its promises.*

The proprietors have often been surprised at the receipt of orders from remote countries, where they had never made an effort for its introduction.

The use for a short time of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER wonderfully improves the personal appearance. It cleanses the scalp from all impurities, cures all humors, fever, and dryness, and thus prevents baldness. It stimulates the weakened glands, and enables them to push forward a new and vigorous growth. The effects of this article are not transient, like those of alcoholic preparations, but remain a long time, which makes its use a matter of economy.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE
FOR THE
WHISKERS

Will change the beard to a natural brown, or black, as desired. It produces a permanent color that will not wash away. Consisting of a single preparation, it is applied without trouble.

PREPARED BY
R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

FOR ALL THE FORMS
OF
Scrofulous, Mercurial, and Blood Disorders,
the best remedy, because the most searching and thorough blood-purifier, is
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles, $5.

HARTER'S
THE ONLY TRUE
IRON
TONIC

FACTS REGARDING
Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

It will purify and enrich the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS, and RESTORE THE HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH! In all those diseases requiring a certain and efficient TONIC, especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, etc., its use is marked with immediate and wonderful results. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES suffering from all complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. It gives a clear and healthy complexion.

The strongest testimony to the value of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is that frequent attempts at counterfeiting have only added to the popularity of the original. If you earnestly desire health do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

(Send your address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK." Full of strange and useful information. Free.)

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC IS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

A WEEK'S READING FREE!
FOR SIX GOOD FAMILIES

Send your name and the name and address of five of your neighbors or friends on a postal card and get free for yourself and each of them a specimen copy of

THE GREAT SOUTHERN WEEKLY,
The "Atlanta Constitution."

OUR THREE HUMOROUS WRITERS:
"UNCLE REMUS'S" world-famous Sketches of the old Plantation Darkey
"BILL ARP'S" Humorous Letters to the Home and Hearth Stone.
"BETSY HAMILTON'S" adventures told in the "Cracker" dialect.

War Stories, Sketches of Travel, News, Poems, Fun, Adventures, "The Farm," The Household, Correspondence,

A World of Instruction and Entertainment.

Twelve Pages. The Brightest and Best Weekly Pleases every member of the Family.

SEND A POSTAL FOR A SPECIMEN COPY, FREE
Address "THE CONSTITUTION," Atlanta, Ga.

Vick's Floral Guide,

For 1884 is an Elegant Book of 150 Pages, 3 Colored Plates of Flowers and Vegetables, and more than 1000 Illustrations of the choicest Flowers, Plants and Vegetables, and Directions for growing. It is handsome enough for the Center Table or a Holiday Present. Send on your name and Post Office address, with 10 cents, and I will send you a copy postage paid. This is not a quarter of its cost. It is printed in both English and German. If you afterwards order seeds deduct the 10 cents.

Vick's Seeds are the Best in the World!

The FLORAL GUIDE will tell how to get and grow them.

VICK'S FLOWER AND VEGETABLE GARDEN, 175 PAGES, 6 Colored Plates, 500 Engravings, For 50 cents in paper covers; $1.00 in elegant cloth. In German or English.

VICK'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE—32 PAGES, a Colored Plate in every number and many fine Engravings. Price $1.25 a year; Five Copies for $5.00. Specimen Numbers sent for 10 cents; 3 trial copies for 25 cents.

JAMES VICK,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE AMERICAN FARMER.

Established 1819, and for more than a Third of a Century under the same management.

Devoted to FARMING, STOCK RAISING, FRUIT GROWING, MARKET GARDENING, the DAIRY, the POULTRY YARD, etc., etc.

Special attention is paid to **Fertilizers** and **Manures**, including those of commerce and the farm.

Reports of Representative Farmers Clubs are a notable feature of its issues.

There is a **Home Department**, with charming reading and practical suggestions for the ladies of the farm household.

The most competent, successful and experienced men and women have charge of the several departments.

No Farmer in the Atlantic States, from Delaware to Georgia, *can afford to be without* this old and reliable adviser and guide on farm work.

THE AMERICAN FARMER is published twice every month, (on the 1st and 15th). It is beautifully printed on fine white paper in clear type. $1 50 a year. To clubs of five or over, $1.00 each.

Handsome, Valuable and Useful Premiums.

are given to all those who will take time and trouble to collect subscriptions.

SAM'L SANDS & SON, *Publishers,*
128 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

The PRESS and the *American Farmer* will be clubbed together and sent to any address for $2.50 for one year.

Fine Berkshire Pigs.

I have for sale two litters of fine Berkshire pigs from imported registered stock at very

Reasonable Prices.

Apply to me at Salem, N. C., or to Daniel Rominger, Clemmonsville, N. C.

H. W. FRIES.

Dec. 10th, 1883-2 mo.

A Lively Stage Robbery.

Robbers and Passengers have a Fight —Several Hurt.

GALVESTON, TEXAS, February 6.—The *News* Concho special says that yesterday morning the stage going to Abiline met the incoming mail from that town, and gave injormation that it had been stopped about a mile back and the mail robbed of all its cash, and one passenger relieved of $25. The first named coach had on board Sergeat Turbow, of the State Rangers; Sheriff Gerald, of Don Juan county, New Mexico; Edgar Stetson, of Oshkosh, Winconsin; Samuel P. Cochran, of Dallas, Texas, and a U. S. soldier. The rangers and the sheriff alone were armed. They ordered the driver to go ahead, and quietly laid their pistols across their laps.

When the spot was reached the coach was commanded to halt by two masked men, coming from Mosquite Brush. The sheriff fired, and his shot was returned. The ranger then took aim and fired; the man threw his pistol in the air, placed his hands over his stomach and fell The horses started, and the firing from and into the stage continued with great rapidity. Sheriff Gerald was hit in the shoulder, and a second ball entered his back, and passing through his stomach, the spent ball struck Cochran in the back, and three shots passed through his overcoat. The latter, however, is not seriously hurt. The coach drove to Concho as quickly as possible. Gerald will die.

This is the third robbery of the same stage within a month. A posse has found traces of the wounded robber, who had been carried off by his companions. Parties are scouring the country. A reward of $1,000 is offered by citizens for the capture of the robbers.

The Baltimore Manufacturers' Record

Publishes every week, under the head of "Construction Department," a list of all new enterprises undertaken in the South, such as cotton and woolen mills, or factories of any kind to be established; old mills to be repaired or enlarged; public buildings, hotels, etc., to be erected; railroads to be constructed; mining enterprises to be inaugurated; furnaces to be started, etc., etc. The information thus furnished is new and reliable, and will be found valuable to contractors, and to dealers in mill and railroad supplies, machinery, tools, building hardware, etc., who can correspond with the projectors of the enterprises, (whose names are given), before they have bought their supplies.

THE MANUFACTURERS' RECORD is the leading industrial paper in the South, and one of the most ably conducted papers of its class in the United States. It publishes every week more information relative to Southern manufacturing, mining and railroad affairs, than can be gathered from any other source, and it has in many ways contributed largely to the material development of the Southern States. Its weekly articles on Southern Industrial Progress are exceedingly readable and interesting, and are able, thorough and reliable as well.

It is an excellent medium through which to reach factories, mills, etc., in all parts of the South.

The editors invite correspondence relating to Southern industrial matters.

It is published in Baltimore, and has an office in Atlanta, Ga., under the management of Col. I. W. Avery, one of the best known journalists in the South. For a sample copy, send six cents in stamps to the publishers,

BIGSBY & EDMONDS, Baltimore, Md.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., February 6.—Reports have reached here from the upper Elk Horn country, in Nebraska, that "Kid" Wade, leader of the Niobrara outlaws and horse thieves, has been hanged by the vigilantes. The vigilantes have their headquarters at a place called the "Pen." They have arrested large numbers of men in various parts of northern Nebraska and have taken them to the "pen" where they have been disposed of. The fate of those arrested is not definitely known, but as they are never seen after their arrest, it is supposed that they are hanged, shot, or driven from the country. The terrible earnestness of the vigilantes and the mystery surrounding their ways causes men to shudder when their doings are mentioned. It is positively known that they have lynched eleven men, and it is believed that others have met the same fate.

—Mr. Jno. P. Morris, says the Charlotte *Observer*, a young man of Harrisburg, in Cabarrus county, who recently abandoned his goat farm and went to Florida to engage in alligator hunting, writes back to the boys that it is the best sort of fun, besides being profitable: "Alligator hunters," he says, when successful, earn from $1,000 to $3,000 in a single season. They usually hunt in couples, and go for their game at night in a skiff along the margins of a lake or stream. One man holds a lantern in the bow of a boat to attract the alligators—they like all wild animals, being readily lured toward a torch—and when they have come close enough the second man, who stands in the stern with gun in hand, pours a volley of large shot into the eyes, killing in a moment, as the leaden pellets go direct to the brain. If the gunner misses fire and sends his shot inty the body instead of the eyes the reptile lashes the water into foam with his tail or body charges the skiff and either upsets it or breaks a piece out of the gunwale. This is the only danger the hunters have to encounter, as an alligator never attacks a man in the water unless the latter is bleeding freely or is too crippled to keep afloat."

Human Footprints Fifty Thousand Years Ago.

The *Pavenier*, of Managua, Nicaragua, publishes the following interesting archæological items: "Dr. Earl Flynt came here from Rivas last week for the purpose of inspecting traces of human footsteps which have been discovered in a quarry owned by Senor A. Reyes at a depth of fifteen feet from the surface. Traces of these footsteps were first noticed in some stone which had been quarried and was being employed in the erection of a house. The Doctor calculates these prints to be at least 50,000 years old. They are of several sizes, as if made by men, women and children, who have thus left proof of their existence in prehistoric alluvial earth, since converted into stone. Several pieces of earthenware pottery, standing on three legs, painted in black, red and silver colors, and the drawings on which are entirely Etruscan, have been discovered near by. On one of them a dressing gown is drawn almost on the European model of to-day.

"A GREAT SENSATION."

Among publishers, manufacturers and business men, many inducements have been offered to the public for the purpose of promoting the introduction of various papers, or articles, but none of them equals the extraordinary chance offered by The World Magazine. In enlarging the circulation of their widely-known and splendid monthly publication, they agree to send you The World Magazine for one year, at the low rate of $1, and will mail it POSTAGE FREE to you. This offer is an exceedingly rare one, as at this price The World will cost less than ten cents per copy. In addition to this, the publishers agree to give you an equal opportunity FREE in their Grand Prize Distribution, in which $75,000 (seventy-five thousand dollars) will be distributed FREE to all new subscribers to the World Magazine. The company intend to distribute the $75,000 FREE to their patrons merely as an advertisement. The prizes will be distributed FAIRLY by a Committee, and any subscriber to The World Magazine can secure a Grand Prize Subscription Ticket, FREE OF ANY CHARGE.

Address: THE WORLD MAGAZINE, 38 and 40 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill. They offer liberal inducements for those who get up Clubs. Any one sending them a Club of five Subscribers will receive a yearly subscription to The World Magazine, and a prize number and receipt FREE.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA
CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Prevention is better than cure. Delay a moment.
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.
MAKE HENS LAY

=ALWAYS IN THE FRONT!=

HINSHAW & BYNUM,
Wholesale and Retail Merchants,
DEALERS IN
FIELD SEEDS
—AND—
STAR BRAND FERTILIZERS,
WINSTON, N. C.

THE only mercantile house in Winston that has taken out a drummer's license and that travels a licensed salesman.
The only house in the city that has lady clerks.
Sole Agents for the sale of

T. MILES' SONS PHILADELPIA HAND MADE SHOES.
FOR MEN, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

Sole Agents for the sale of the

Celebrated Bay State Boots and Shoes.

We also have exclusive control in this market of

J. A. Leach & Co's Thomasville Shoes,
L. B. & L. S. Holt's Bellemont Plaids,
Isaac A. Sheppard & Co's Excelsior Cook Stoves,

the very best made.

We sell at Factory Prices.

J. & P. COATS' SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON,
F. & H. FRIES' JEANS, ARISTA SHEETING AND COTTON YARN,
EAGLE & PHŒNIX JEANS, TICKING AND BALL SEWING COTTON,
HOLSTEIN WOOLEN MILLS ALL WOOL CASSIMERES.

Our goods being bought exclusively for cash, in large quantities, by experienced buyers, we are able to offer inducements to the people of this section not excelled by any house in the State.

Our Dress Goods and Notion Departments
WILL BE MADE A SPECIALTY.

Every other department will be kept complete and in the hands of experienced salesmen.

TO THE WHOLESALE BUYERS

we will say that we are determined to successfully meet Baltimore and Richmond competition, freight and all things being duly considered.

We have increased our trade about thirty-three per cent. each succeeding year, and we appreciate the patronage we have had and intend to continue to make our business worthy of your support. To give our patrons some idea of our business we give the following

OFFICIAL FIGURES:

The freight paid into Salem depot during the year 1883, on Machinery, Coal, Grain, Licorice, Merchandise and everything received at this depot amounted to $97,564.80. Our freight amounted to $5,840.87, showing that we received more than one-seventeenth of all the freight that came over this road, paid more than one-seventeenth of all the freight money received at this depot and did more than one-seventeenth of all the business of these two towns and all the country receiving freight there.

We have increased the number of our salesmen and are prepared to wait on our customers promptly, and invite all to

COME AND SEE US.

Our Price for STAR BRAND GUANO this Season is:

$3.50 per bag cash. STAR BRAND SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE $4.25, per bag, cash, and $4.75 per bag, on time. Our fertilizers have had no equal and are better this year than ever before.

Yours Very Truly,
HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Jan. 24th, 1884.-tf.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1884.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9	Leaves Salem,	5.30 a. m.
" 10	Arrives "	11.38 a. m.
" 11	Leaves "	7.35 p. m.
" 12	Arrives "	12.41 a. m.

New Advertisements.

R. D. Baily, Administrator of Dempsy Baily.

Blind Tom, Opera-house, Winston, Saturday night, 16th.

Jamestown Nurseries.

Jas. T. Lineback, Administrator of J. L. Fulkerson.

Harter's Iron Tonic.

"A week's reading free."

Strong's Pectoral Pills.

The Celebrated Violinist.

Lovers of good music will be delighted over the announcement that the celebrated violinist, Remenyi, and a Company, will give a concert at the Salem Academy, Monday Feb. 25th.

AN OYSTER SUPPER

will be given by the Young Mens' Christian Union, on February 22nd, in the Museum building. The proceeds to be used toward the establishment of a good library.

—St. Valentine's Day.

—The weather continues mild, cloudy and drizzly.

MORAVIAN HYMN BOOKS at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

—William Yokely, of Davidson County, lost a mule last week.

☞ C. R. Welfare opens a nice Shoe Store in about two weeks. 2t.

—The average attendance of Waughtown school for four months was 52.

—Fresh shad made their appearance in this market Saturday, at $1.50 a pair.

—Look out for a colored fortune teller and swindler. He was in Monroe last week.

—Mr. Buxton and lady, Mrs. Shelton and daughter, and Mrs. Robert Bele are on a trip North.

—Mrs. Starbuck celebrates her 50th birthday to-day. May she enjoy many more returns of her natal day.

—S. A. Ogburn has been awarded the contract for carrying the mail between this point and Mt. Airy.

—Chestnut Grove school, in Davidson County, will close with a public Exhibition on Saturday the first day of March.

—A large party of ladies and gentlemen, gave Miss Florence McCanless a pleasant surprise on Wednesday evening last, at the Salem Hotel.

—On Monday evening, the 4th inst., Miss Jessie Winkler enjoyed a very pleasant birthday party. May she enjoy many returns of the day.

—The woods were on fire near Christian Spaugh's, in Davidson County, one day last week. The fire originated from a camp fire.

—Mr. J. C. Cunningham, an aged citizen living near Oak Ridge, died suddenly last Tuesday evening, aged 77 years old.

—Zeno Sink had his hand severely cut in some of the machinery, at Waughtown, last week. We are glad the wound is healing nicely.

—We learn that J. F. Allen's house came near burning sometime ago. The family had left the house, and on their return they found the floor burning.

Forsyth Inferior Court opened Monday, with 92 cases on docket. R. B. Kerner, the new Solicitor, charged the jury in a brief and admirable manner.

—Piney Grove school, in Davidson County, closed on last Friday. All were highly pleased with the school, and speak in very flattering language of Alpheus Lindsay, the teacher.

YOUNG LAWYERS.—Among the eighteen young men recently granted license to practice law by the Supreme Court are W. P. Bynum, of Stokes, and J. P. Grogan, of Forsyth county

LEAF TOBACCO.—On Monday and Tuesday our streets were alive with wagons from Davie and Davidson and our own county, bringing their tobacco to market.

—From present indications the three wagon shops of Waughtown are going to do a larger business than last year. Last year they made 993 wagons, besides doing much repairing.

—J. J. Watkins, of Clemmonsville, left for Cana Academy, Davie County, on the 9th inst. He has had five years' experience in teaching. Those wishing to go to school will do well to call on him.

—Says the *Republican*: We are in receipt of a letter from Dr. J. H. Wolff, Cristal River, Florida, well known in this section, which conveys the gratifying intelligence that his health is completely restored.

ACCIDENT.—We learn that David Shoaf cut his foot badly at a "chopping" at A. J. Snider's, on Saturday last. The axe entered the foot near the big toe nearly severing it. Dr. Siewers cut off the whole toe and "ball" of the foot.

—Deaths from pneumonia are unusually frequent all over the country this winter. J. A. Farabee, of Clemmonsville, died Friday last, aged 38 years. In South Fork township, on Tuesday, the 5th inst., John Marshal, aged 48 years. On the 31st of January, Jacob Fiddler, aged 63 years.

—One day last week Mr. Lewis Crouse, of Davie county, sold one barn of tobacco, 730 lbs, to Mr. Peebles for 20 cents per lb., netting $146.00. Mr. Peebles sold the tobacco to his nephew for $156.00. The latter brought it to Winston on Monday and sold to pinhookers for $200.00. On Tuesday it was sold on the warehouse floor for $317.00. Farmers should always sell on the floor if they wish to realize the highest prices.—*Republican.*

FISH.—Noah Kimel, of Arcadia township, Davidson county, and his brother Junius, have been making some large catches of cat fish in their net set in Muddy Creek. On the 7th Noah got for his share, 15 large cat fish, weighing 27 pounds. On the 8th, he got 45 lbs., two of the fish weighing 5 lbs. On the 9th he got 25 good sized fish.

At the rate Noah is catching fish, he might afford to send us a mess.

☞ 50 dozen pairs Mens', Ladies' and Childrens' SHOES to arrive at the Salem Shoe Store next week. 2t.

—Cedar Grove Public School, near Clemmonsville, closed on the 7th inst., with a burlesque entertainment at night, which far surpassed anything in the way of amusement that has ever taken place in the upper part of Davidson. J. J. Watkins, teacher.

—Mary Minish, the woman who killed her husband with an axe in Iredell county some time since, was acquitted of the crime on the ground of insanity. She was conveyed to the Asylum at Morganton.

The Philharmonics.

The concert given by the Philharmonic Society, by request, although not as well attended as could have been wished, was a musical success second to none of the previous ones, in point of merit. It proved that the progress of the Society is onward, and those who missed these two concerts certainly lost a treat.

The programme was changed, yet the same performers graced the stage. Mr. Ebert's solo was fully up to expectations, and exceedingly well given. Miss Parker sang "The Raft," with more than usual vigor, and Miss Vest's organ accompaniment to Sig. D'Anna's at the piano, was a feature of the evening. Misses Ragsdale and Bridgman added to their laurels, as did Mrs. Hellen in the "Last Rose of Summer." Miss Siewers was all right in "Good-bye, Sweetheart, Good-bye," &c The choruses by the Society were prompt and pleasing. The explanation of the Comic Duet, by Mrs. Hellen and Sig. D'Anna, was much better understood after reading President Zorn's explanation printed on last page of programme.

Magistrate's Court.

Inferior Court not to be Abolished.

The Magistrates met on Monday. Jno. W. Fries was elected Chairman.

A motion was made by T. T. Best and seconded by Thos. M. Marshall, that from and after this term, the Inferior Court be abolished. On the vote being taken, it appeared that 16 were in favor of abolishing said court, and 17 to continue it.

A motion was made and carried that the County Commissioners be instructed to pay $499 towards the State Exposition, to be held in Raleigh next October.

There were 33 Justices of the Peace present.

SOUTHERN MINING JOURNAL.—We have the pleasure of announcing to our readers that a newspaper, to be called the *Southern Mining Journal* will be issued from the Lexington *Dispatch* office about the first of April, and regularly thereafter, on the first day of every month. This paper will be published by T. B. Eldridge & Co., and will be backed by sufficient capital to insure its continued publication. The editor of the *Dispatch* will have control of the editorial department of the *Journal*; but he will have the assistance of correspondents in the various mining sections of the South. It is the intention of the publishers to make the *Journal* the standard mining paper of the Southern States. The subscription will be one dollar a year.—*Dispatch.*

The Fair Association Meeting.

A meeting of the farmers and citizens of Forsyth was held in the Court House, on Monday at 1 o'clock. Col. H. Marshall was elected chairman, and J. A. Robinson, secretary. Mr. Henry Fries, Jr., explained the object of the meeting. It was for the purpose of interesting farmers and business men in the organization of an Agricultural Fair Association, and to develop the agricultural, mining and industrial interests of Forsyth. This move has been the result of the Wheat, and Wheat and Cattle Fairs, held here for the past two years, and managed by the Messrs. F. & H. Fries and Hinshaw & Bynum; becoming too burdensome for these gentlemen, Mr. Fries stated that the stock had been limited to 50 shares, $25 per share, and that $1,250 have already been taken. That a suitable location had been selected for the Fair ground; east of Salem Cemetery, and south of Spoke and Handle Factory, near the railroad. The meeting was addressed by W. B. Glenn, C. B. Watson, M. W. Norfleet and G. W. Hinshaw. A number of shares were taken.—*Leader.*

—A list of letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., February 8th, 1884:

Maryian Ayres, Mrs M J Bodenhamer, Caroline Clayton, Bud Carrington, Ida E Fisher, Miss Sarah Gunther, I H Greenwood, Miss Mollie S Ham, Miss L A Holder, Miss A W Inscore, Miss Catharine Kinnaman, Mrs. Sallie Longworth, Albert Motsinger, Sucany Paul, Mrs M J Stafford, Mrs Elizabeth Shore, Eliza Jane Stanly, M V Smith, Jerrie Smith, D W Sink, Levi Smith, J S Sides, Alvarius Williard.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters.

If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

—Rev. Dr. Deems is reported sick, in New York.

—Several of the New Hampshire cotton mills have reduced the wages of operatives.

—The associated bank statement of last week shows as now held by the banks $19,208,375 in excess of legal requirements.

—A train on the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad ran into another train last week, killing five colored laborers and injuring 15 others.

—The Secretary of War, accompanied by different members of the United States Senate, are on a tour to inspect the harbors of the different Southern cities.

—One million dollars has been expended on the Hudson river tunnel between Jersey City and New York. It will cost five millions more.

—The three Barkers have been sentenced to imprisonment for life for stage robbing in Texas.

—From statistics just issued it appears that during the past year a total of 166,199 persons emigrated from Germany (mostly to the United States), as compared with 193,687 in 1832 and 210,574 in 1881. Prussia contributes by far the greatest contingent.

—Bishop G. F. Pierce, of Georgia, the great Methodist leader of the South, celebrated his golden wedding on Monday last at Sparta. The Bishop's father, Rev. Lovic Pierce, was the great apostle of Georgia Methodism, and for over half a century the son has followed vigorously the path set by the father as an ecclesiastical leader.

—Some whites played a disgusting practical joke on some negroes at Coxsacksie, N. Y., who were holding a donation party. The Washington *Post* calls upon the Senate to extend the scope of Sherman's committee and adds:

"It shows, at least, that the spirit of race prejudice is quite as rampant in New York as in Virginia or Mississippi—if anything a little more rank. Coxsackie, indeed, *smells louder* to Heaven than Danville or Copiah."

Let the investigation proceed.

—*Wilmington Star.*

Closing out at Cost.

With a view to a change of busines, I will sell my stock of Notions and Fancy Goods at and below cost.

J. BLICKENDERFER,
Salem, N. C., Feb. 7, 1884.

Chances.

How they Lie About Us—The Industrious Man who Sees them will Get Rich.

Last year the clothing house of Messrs E. D. Latta & Bro., of Charlotte, thought they saw an opportunity to make the manufacture of clothing for the wholesale Southern trade profitable—an idea that was brand new in North Carolina. For from time immemorial ready-made clothing (except for purely local trade) had been bought from the North. The cotton all the time grew here, cotton cloth has for a long time been made here, but in spite of these facts, these materials are first shipped North, manufactured and then sent back and sold after three or four profits had been made, to the very persons who grew the cotton.

The Messrs. Latta, against the tradition and current of the whole clothing trade ventured to begin the manufacture of cheap clothing. Contrary to the popular notion that everything must come from the North to please our people, they found a market ready for them—chiefly South Carolina and Georgia. From an insignificant beginning they have built up a manufacturing industry which employs about 200 persons, 175 of them being women. They make from 350 to 400 pairs of pants a day.

In their building, 115x90 feet, they are preparing to put up 75 sewing machines which will be run by steam.

This industry has given work to many energetic and needy women. "The mothers of some of our dudes," said the superintendent to a member of the *Chronicle's* staff, "come here and get work, and make $3 to $6 per week."

This is a new idea in North Carolina. The establishment itself is not greater than some other clothing establishments, but it has laid the foundation of indefinite extension. It is likely that the whole of the firm's work will be manufacturing after a while. They propose to make finer qualities of clothing also.

These goods made largely of North Carolina material by North Carolina women in a North Carolina establishment are driving the same kind of Northern goods from the Southern market. They please the buyers better because the material costs no more here than in New York, labor is as cheap and rent is cheaper, and we are nearer the market.

It is well enough to cry for immigration and capital; we need both. But if you wish to know who are building up North Carolina and how they are doing it, you may consider the significance of such an enterprise as this.—*State Chronicle.*

MARRIED.

On the 10th inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, at Union Cross, by Rev. C. L. Rights, Mr. FRANK LINVILLE, of Kernersville, to Miss SALLIE JOHNSON, youngest daughter of Dr. Johnson.

In the Presbyterian church, Greensboro, on Thursday evening, January 31st, by Rev. J. Henry Smith, D. D., Mr. EDWARD K. PROCTOR and Miss LIZZIE GRAY DICK, daughter of the late Col. J. W. Dick.

DIED.

In Old Town township, on Monday, 28th ult, Mr. DANIEL GRUB, Sen., aged 86 years, 8 months and 25 days.

In Waughtown, on the 8th inst., Mrs. CHARLOTTE KNOWLES, aged fifty odd years.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$1 05 to 1 10
Corn, per bushel,	00 to 80
Oats, " "	45 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	2 25 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	0 00 to 0 65
Peas, (white,) " "	90 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	90 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Pork,	07 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel	90 to 1 00
Eggs,	00 to 20
Butter, per pound,	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	6 to 08
Beeswax, " "	00 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	100 to 1 30
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	04 to 00
Chickens,	15 to 25
Hay, per hundred	50 to 60
Fodder, per hundred bdls,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

NEW.

Lugs Common Red	4 00 to 6 00
" Good	6 00 to 7 50
" Bright	6 00 to 12 00
" Fine	15 00 to 18 50
Fillers Common	9 50 to 11 00
" Good	12 00 to 15 00
" Fine	15 00 to 20 00
Wrappers Common	15 00 to 20 00
" Good	25 00 to 40 00
" Fine	40 00 to 50 00
" Fancy	00 00 to 00 00

NOTICE.

THE undersigned having taken out Letters of Administration, according to law, on the estate of Jacob L. Fulkerson, deceased, hereby gives general notice to all creditors of said estate, to present their claims properly authenticated, before the 16th day of February, 1885, otherwise, this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. Persons indebted to the estate are respectfully requested to make payment immediately.

JAS. T. LINEBACK, Adm'r.
Feb. 13, 1884.

THE GREAT VIOLINIST,

REMENYI,

ACADEMY CHAPEL,

MONDAY EVENING, FEB'Y 25th.

OPERA-HOUSE,

WINSTON, N. C.

—Blind Tom,—

—THE—

MUSICAL PHENOMENON,

Will give one Grand Concert SATURDAY NIGHT, FEB. 16th.

ADMISSION, 50 AND 75 CENTS.

Reserved seats on sale at SMITH & BROWN'S Drug Store.

Diagram open Friday, February 15th, at 9 o'clock sharp.

No seats marked off unless cash is paid for them. Bear this in mind.

A MARVELOUS STORY

TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.

FROM THE SON: "28 Cedar St., New York, Oct. 28, 1882.

"*Gentlemen:* My father resides at Glover, Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrofula, and the inclosed letter will tell you what a marvelous effect

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has had in his case. I think his blood must have contained the humor for at least ten years; but it did not show, except in the form of a scrofulous sore on the wrist, until about five years ago. From a few spots which appeared at that time, it gradually spread so as to cover his entire body. I assure you he was terribly afflicted, and an object of pity, when he began using your medicine. Now, there are few men of his age who enjoy as good health as he has. I could easily name fifty persons who would testify to the facts in his case.

Yours truly, W. M. PHILLIPS."

FROM THE FATHER: "It is both a pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit I have derived from the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Six months ago I was completely covered with a terrible humor and scrofulous sores. The humor caused an incessant and intolerable itching, and the skin cracked so as to cause the blood to flow in many places whenever I moved. My sufferings were great, and my life a burden. I commenced the use of the SARSAPARILLA in April last, and have used it regularly since that time. My condition began to improve at once. The sores have all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every respect—being now able to do a good day's work, although 73 years of age. Many inquire what has wrought such a cure in my case, and I tell them, as I have here tried to tell you, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Glover, Vt., Oct. 21, 1882. Yours gratefully,

HIRAM PHILLIPS."

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin. It clears the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE undersigned having qualified as Administrator of the estate of Dempsey Bailey, deceased, hereby notifies all persons having claims against his estate, to exhibit the same to the undersigned on or before the 15th day of February, 1885, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

R. D. BAILEY, Adm'r.
Feb. 12, 1884-6w.

JAMESTOWN NURSERIES.

J. M. KEARNS, representing the above Nurseries, is canvassing this County, and will be pleased to take orders for FRUIT TREES, VINES, SHRUBBERY, &c., at prices to suit everybody.

The orders are taken for Spring delivery on March 8th, at the Railroad Depot.

We know the above Nurseries and can recommend their stock.—[EDS.

NOTICE

To All Tax Payers.

ALL those who are due a Poll Tax, listed or unlisted, not paid by the 1st day of March must not think it hard if they are returned insolvent to the Commissioners as the law directs. All tax payers must not think it amiss if they have to pay cost after the above date, for the taxes are bound to be collected.

They will be able to find myself or deputy at the Court House every day until that time.

A. FOGLE, Sheriff.

Garden Growth Teas.

FAMILIES can save about one-half by sending to us for teas, as we import our own, and have done so for forty years.

THE ORIGINAL AMERICAN TEA CO.

Send for Circular, which gives prices and full particulars, to

ROB'T WELLS, Prest.,
P. O. Box 1287, 43 Vessey St., N. Y.

ONE DOLLAR'S worth of any of our garden growth. China or Japan Teas sent by mail, post paid, or a LARGER quantity by express, charges paid.

Feb. 7, 1884-3m.

1884 THE DAY. 1884

MORNING and EVENING.

☞ ALL THE NEWS. ☜

THE DAY for 1884 will embrace a Morning and Evening Edition.

THE MORNING EDITION will be an eight-page paper, cut and pasted, thus giving the most convenient form for perusal of a large newspaper, and enabling a better distribution of news and other reading matter, while allowing to advertisers the most attractive display possible.

THE DAY will aim to be the very best vehicle of news and organ of opinion. Its resources for gathering news are thorough, and it will not stint the account of matters of importance to a mere mention. It will gather its items from the whole world, and present them promptly and clearly, while it will give special attention to subjects of home interest.

The industrial resources of Maryland and the entire South will claim thorough and intelligent discussion, with a view to the promotion of whatever will tend to their healthiest development.

In its EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT, THE DAY will expound Constitutional Democratic principles, promote the policy of the Democratic party, and foster the political interests of the entire people. To that end, it will speak the truth fearlessly and candidly, in abiding conviction that whatever is clearly right cannot fail to be politic.

It will not, however, be confined to the domain of Politics, but give ample attention to Literature, the Arts and Sciences, Commerce, Mechanics, Manufactures, Agriculture, and every industrial sphere.

Its MARKET REPORTS, Domestic and Foreign, will be the fullest.

Its SHIPPING NEWS will be the freshest and most accurate.

PRICE TWO CENTS. Served by Carriers at Twelve Cents a week. Mailed, postage paid, for Six Dollars a year, or Fifty Cents a month in advance.

THE EVENING EDITION of THE DAY will lose none of the vitality, force and energy that have made it a fireside companion in thousands of homes. It will have fresh Telegraph News Local Reports and Editorial Matter, and will still commend itself as the *VERY BEST ONE-CENT PAPER* to be found.

In price it will remain as at present—Six Cents a week, served by Carriers. Three Dollars a year, or Twenty-five Cents a month, postage free.

☞ Send in your subscriptions promptly.

Address—

"THE DAY,"
142 W. Baltimore Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.

LOST! A pair of gold eye-glasses with chain attached, on last Thursday, after 4 P. M. The finder will please bring them to this office. Suitable reward given.

Harper's Publications.

1884.

Harper's Magazine,

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Magazine begins its sixty-eighth volume with the December Number. It is the most popular illustrated periodical in America and England, always fully abreast of the times in its treatment of subjects of current social and industrial interest, and always advancing its standard of literary, artistic, and mechanical excellence. Among its attractions for 1884 are: a new serial novel by WILLIAM BLACK, illustrated by ABBEY. a new novel by E. P. ROE illustrated by GIBSON and DIELMAN; descriptive illustrated papers by GEORGE H. BOUGHTON, FRANK D. MILLET, C. H. FARNHAM, and others; important historical and biographical papers; short stories by W. D. HOWELLS, CHAS. READE, etc,

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year:

HARPER'S MAGAZINE	$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 numbers)	10 00

Postage free to all Subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The volumes of the *Magazine* begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to begin with the current number.

The last Eight Volumes of *Harper's Magazine*, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $3 00 per volume. Cloth cases, for binding, 50 cents each—by mail, postpaid.

Index to *Harper's Magazine*, Alphabetical, Analytical, and Classified, for Volumes 1 to 60, inclusive, from June, 1850, to June, 1880, one volume, 8vo, cloth, $4.00.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1884.

Harper's Weekly.

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Weekly stands at the head of American illustrated weekly journals. By its unpartisan position in politics, its admirable illustrations, its carefully chosen serials, short stories, sketches, and poems, contributed by the foremost artists and authors of the day, it carries instruction and entertainment to thousands of American homes.

It will always be the aim of the publishers to make *Harper's Weekly* the most popular and attractive family newspaper in the world, and, in the pursuance of this design, to present a constant improvement in all those features which have gained for it the confidence, sympathy, and support of its large army of readers.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year:

HARPER'S WEEKLY	$4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 Numbers)	10 00

Postage free to all Subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The volumes of the *Weekly* begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order.

The last Four Annual Volumes of *Harper's Weekly*, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1884.

Harper's Bazar.

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Bazar is at once the most brilliant and useful Household Journal in existence. It is the acknowledged arbiter of fashion in this country. Its fashion plates are the newest and most stylish; and its pattern sheet supplements and economic suggestions alone are worth many times the cost of subscription. Its illustrations of art needlework are from the best sources. Its literary and artistic merits are of the highest order. Its stories, poems, and essays are by the first American and European authors. Its choice art pictures would fill portfolios, and its humorous cuts are the most amusing to be found in any journal in America. A host of brilliant novelties are promised for 1884.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year:

HARPER'S BAZAR	$4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 Numbers)	10 00

Postage free to all Subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The Volumes of the BAZAR begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order.

The last Four Annual Volumes of HARPER'S BAZAR, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1 00 each. Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1884.

Harper's Young People.

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY—16 PAGES.

SUITED TO BOYS AND GIRLS OF FROM SIX TO SIXTEEN YEARS OF AGE.

Vol. V. commences November 6, 1883.

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE is the best weekly for children in America.—*Southwestern Christian Advocate.*

All that the artist's skill can accomplish in the way of illustration has been done, and the best talent of the country has contributed to its text.—*New England Journal of Education*, Boston.

In its special field there is nothing that can be compared with it.—*Hartford Evening Post.*

TERMS:

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, Per Year, Postage Prepaid, } $1 50.

SINGLE NUMBERS, Five Cents each.

Specimen Copy sent on receipt of Three Cents.

The Volume of *Harper's Young People* for 1881, 1882, and 1883, handsomely bound in Illuminated Cloth, will be sent by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of $3 00 each. Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of 50 cents each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.

Apply to L. V. BLUM, Salem.
T. R. PURNELL, Raleigh.

THE

Great Fertilizer

FOR FINE

BRIGHT TOBACCO

ALLISON & ADDISON'S

"STAR ★ BRAND"

SPECIAL

TOBACCO MANURE

1865 ——— 1884

FOR THE TWENTY YEARS during which we have been selling and manufacturing Fertilizers, we have made the TOBACCO CROP the subject of special study and extensive experiments, with the object of making the best possible Fertilizer for that crop, without regard to analyses or book valuations. The relative value of the different fertilizing materials has been studied in the Plant-Bed, in the Field, in the Barn, and in the Salesroom. Our

SPECIAL

TOBACCO MANURE

is the product of the information and skill gained in this continuous effort to improve, and we offer it with great confidence as being the

VERY BEST FERTILIZER FOR BRIGHT TOBACCO

yet made. Crops raised with it bring the highest average prices in all the markets of Virginia and North Carolina.

IMPORTANT

We use nothing in its manufacture but materials of the highest grade, which are known to be specially adapted to this crop. We use no *fiery ammoniates, ground leather, horn, hoof, shoddy, or wool waste, or other inferior or injurious ammoniates.*

ALLISON & ADDISON, Manufacturers,
RICHMOND, VA.

☞ FOR SALE by Agents at all points in the Tobacco-Growing Sections of Virginia and North Carolina.

Tomb Stones

AT REDUCED PRICES.

I have reduced the price on all kinds of plain Tombstones.

I will make it to your advantage to come and see me.

I am here all the time, and give my *personal attention* to every order.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.

Jan. 1st, 1884.

DR. J. C. ECTOR,

HAVING removed to Liberty Street, in Winston, offers his professional services to the citizens of Winston, Salem and surrounding country. With a practice of twenty-five years he hopes to have a liberal patronage.

OFFICE second house North of First National Bank.

Jan. 2, 1883.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

HERRICK'S POEMS,
THE FINEST GIFT BOOKS OF THE SEASON AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.
SPLENDID PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

STAFFORD MILL.

Having repaired the Stafford Mills and secured the services of one of the best Millers in the country, I am now prepared to do as

GOOD WORK

as this mill ever did, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the surrounding country.

W. B. STAFFORD.
Forsyth Co., Jan. 29th 1883.

EASTER TERM, extending from January to March, of the Eightieth Annual Session of

SALEM ACADEMY

begins January 7th. 1884.
Spring Term begins April 1st.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to cut down or remove any trees or wood from our premises in South Fork township without our permission, under penalty of the law.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Forsyth County, N. C., Sept. 18, 1883.

Langs Live Seeds, The Cheapest, the Freshest, the Purest. They never fail to grow and give a liberal crop. 300 Flower Seeds, 300 Vegetable Seeds, 65 Field Seeds, 20,000 Catalogues to give away, send for one. Local Agents Wanted everywhere.

Fred N. Lang, Baraboo, Wis.

☞ STANDARD LAUNDRY WAX and CONTINENTAL HOOF OINTMENT for sale at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

☞ WORK BOXES at SALEM BOOKSTORE.

—FAMILY BIBLES at Blum's Bookstore.

Raleigh Register.

Early in February—as soon as the printers receive the necessary material—the publication of the

Raleigh Register,

a North Carolina Democratic newspaper, will be commenced.

The REGISTER will be printed weekly until the great political campaign of 1884 begins. It will then be issued twice a week, or as often as may be useful or necessary to the Democratic party in North Carolina. It will be printed from new and beautiful type on good white paper, and though it may not be large enough to hold all at once all the good things that glowing prospectuses sometimes promise, yet the application of a thorough knowledge of how to use them will put into the thirty-two broad columns all the news, much good reading, and a complete history of what is done in North Carolina. Mr. HALE will be editor of the REGISTER.

The price of the REGISTER will be $2 a year, $1 for six months. Pay for your home paper, and then remit for the REGISTER. Those who remit $2 to this office will receive

AS A PREMIUM

either volume ordered of "Hale's Industrial Series." Two volumes are now ready: THE WOODS AND TIMBERS OF NORTH CAROLINA.—Curtis's, Emmons', and Kerr's Botanical Reports; supplemented by accurate County Reports of Standing Forests, and illustrated by an excellent map of the State. 1 volume 12mo. Cloth, 273 pp., $1.25.

INDUSTRIES OF NORTH CAROLINA.—IN THE COAL AND IRON COUNTIES.—Emmons', Kerr's Laidley's, Wilkes', and the Census Reports; supplemented by full and accurate sketches of the Fifty-six Counties, and Map of the State. 1 volume 12mo. Cloth, 425 pp., $1.50.

Address RALEIGH REGISTER,
Raleigh, N. C.

2,000,000 Subscribers

WANT IT FOR 1884. The *American Agriculturist* to-day is better than ever before. We have increased our corps of Editors and Artists, enlarged and added to all our departments, until the Periodical is now the recognized leading Agricultural Journal of the world, presenting in every issue 100 COLUMNS OF ORIGINAL READING MATTER from the ablest writers, and nearly 100 ORIGINAL ILLUSTRATIONS. It is to the interest of every one whose subscription has expired, or who changing his place of residence, or moving West, has for the time being, dropped out of our Great Army of Subscribers, to

Come Back

and accept of our Unparalled Offer of the

American Agriculturist,
FOR 1884. A $4.00 PERIODICAL.

A 600-Page Dictionary,
1000 ILLUSTRATIONS.

"Foes or Friends?"
MORRIS' 11x13 SUPERB PLATE ENGRAVING.

"In the Meadow."
DUPRE'S 12x17 SUPERB PLATE ENGRAVING.

12 Pieces of Sheet Music,
IN PLACE OF THE DICTIONARY.

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The Old Mullein Plant.

While nature has been sparing in giving us an abundance of her valuable minerals, she has by an All-wise provision been generous in the prolific distribution of such vegetation she has given for medicine, and science in its eager search for the rare ones, has overlooked this fact. How many of us seeing the common Mullein plant in the old fields and waste places; the beautiful Sweet Gum tree bordering our swamps, have thought that in each there was a principle of the very highest medicinal virtue. It is true that the Cherokee Indians knew of this years ago, but not until recently has it begun to attract the attention of the Medical world, and now the long forsaken Mullein plant ranks among the first, and all the medical journals are heralding its grand effects.

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FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Fowls.

Chickens crowded together become hot. They catch cold. They have roup. Sick fowls communicate disease to others. A very sick fowl should at once be sacrificed, or it will sacrifice the rest. Kill it. A sick fowl is not fit to eat. Crack bones for fowls; they will strive to get the marrow, and will thus have some exercise. Give them boiled scraps of all kinds, with oats or meal in the mess. Give them mixed feed. They will turn from oats to corn and from corn to oats. Sand is not as good as dust or ashes for hen baths. Give them old plaster, cracked oyster shells which have been burned—anything with lime in it, and apart from the dust bath. Do not let them go thirsty. Put a little iron rust in their water. We have used the tincture of iron in small quantities. Whitewash their houses, and when they are out sunning themselves some fine day fumigate the house with tobacco and sulphur burned on an old tin pan while the doors and windows are shut. Ventilate afterward, and before the fowls go back. Scrape the perches with an old knife or scythe, and wash them with kerosene to kill insects. Better still, have seasoned poles, backed and ready to fit into the rests for perches. Make a hole in each end for a nail to go into so as to clasp them and keep them from rolling. After barking rasp the perches, so as to give the fowls a grip. Rub these perches with kerosene oil. Change these perches occasionally during the winter. In using carbolic acid for disinfectants or insect killers do not mix it with whitewash. The fowls may peck the whitewash for the lime, to use in their systems for shells, and thus poison themselves with the carbolic acid inwardly. Give them lime in some shape, or they will eat their feathers. We have used lime in water. The lime settles and the water contains all it can hold. This lime water is the same that is used for scalds and burns. It is sometimes taken by people for bad stomachs. For your own stomach's use get it of a druggist. For your hens' stomachs and egg-shells, make it yourself. At the same time old plaster is the best egg-shell maker for hen's eating that we have used. It is easier than burnt and cracked oyster shells. Bone meal is very good. With lime, give hens meat. It pays. We give meat every other day. We buy it at the butcher's. It is better to buy meat for hens than for dogs. We feed bone meal in milk. What salt we give them is not sparingly into their cooked feed. Never feed it raw. Whatever people may say, a superabundance of salt kills; but some is needed. We have given it in thick milk. Birds that eat their own feathers require lime and a little salt in their food.—*New York Herald.*

The True Economy of Manure.

The true economy of manure demands that the farmer adapt manure to the crops. He may be acquainted with the composition of a crop, and the composition as well of the soil on which it is to be grown, and yet be ignorant of the true economy of manure. He must also be acquainted with the special character of the crop. In a word, it is not only the materials required to form a crop, but the power of the crop to assimilate these materials, which should influence the farmer in the application of fertilizers. Farmers are constantly advised to manure their land with all the constituents required by the crop—a proceeding quite unnecessary in most cases.

When land is in a fertile condition the total amount of plant food available for crops is very considerable, and luxuriant growth may be obtained by supplementing the stores of the soil with the few special elements of food which the crop to be grown has most difficulty in obtaining. For instance, in a majority of cases a dressing of nitrate of sodium and superphosphate will insure a full crop of wheat, barley or oats, and in many cases nitrate of sodium alone will prove very effective. These cereal crops generally find the supply of nitrates in the soil insufficient for their perfect growth, and the supply of phosphates is usually more or less inadequate, but in most instances they are able to obtain a sufficient amount of potash and other essential elements of food. Thus by supplying one or two constituents of the crops the farmer may obtain a fine yield. On the same principle nitrate of sodium employed alone will, in most cases, produce a large crop of mangels; superphosphate alone, a large crop of turnips, while potassium salts alone may prove effective with pasture and clovers.

Long continued experiments at Rothamsted, England, make it appear that this special manuring for each crop is no strain on the capabilities of the soil if a rotation of crops be followed. If superphosphate is applied for the turnips, potash for the seeds and a nitrogenous manure for the cereal crops the more important elements of plant food contained in the soil will not be diminished at the end of the rotation.

In this country progressive farmers practise special manuring as a supplement to the general manuring by farm-yard manure. When farms are thus enriched scientists suggest and experiment appears to advise that farm-yard manure be applied to those crops which stand most in need of general manuring and the artificial fertilizers to other crops demanding only one or two elements not plentiful in the soil.—*New York World.*

Regularity in Feeding.

It is a fact which does not seem to be either known or clearly understood by many of our breeders and farmers that regularity, as to the time and quantity, in feeding has much to do in determining the question of profit and loss, and that irregularity as to the time of feeding and the number of daily feeds have more to do with producing loss than a variation in the quantity of the food. Take a pen of pigs, for instance, and feed them for a week or two at, say, 6 A. M. and 6 P. M., with a noon feed at 12 M., and then feed irregularly one day three times, another day twice, occasionally only once and at irregular hours, and see how soon the pigs will show the neglect, even though the same amount of food be given each day that was formerly supplied. Animals which are fed at regular intervals, and in liberal quantity, will rest content between feeding times, but will be on hand and expectant at the feeding hour. If not fed regularly, they are generally restless and discontented at all times, and the worry they thus take prevents the animals from gaining that weight and size which liberal feeding would otherwise produce. The discomfiture produced even by persons when obliged to have their meals irregularly, even though they always have at such times plenty to eat, will give some idea what will result from irregularity in feeding fattening, growing animals.

Farm and Garden Notes.

The plum grafted on peach stocks makes a short-lived tree.

The celebrated old English beef came from the long-horned Durham.

Sour milk, whey and buttermilk are excellent liquids for mixing with the soft food of poultry.

The short horn cattle of the West are magnificent animals. They take the lead as thoroughbreds.

Large, coarse hogs are no longer favorites. Dealers prefer pork weighing from two to three hundred pounds.

One toad on a farm destroys more insects than his price in lime, worrying and paris green. One toad is almost as good as a hoe.

The Maryland *Farmer* says that the base of the horns and the insides of the ears of a cow being a good golden yellow she is sure to be a good butter cow.

Do not permit farm hands to smoke in the barn or to lay down a lighted pipe there. Colonel Colman says that most farm fires occur in winter. He keeps a pail of very salt water on every house floor.

In selecting fruit trees see that the bark is smooth and healthy; that they have entirely shed their leaves and have plenty of small, fibrous roots. A tree with leaves remaining on it after frost sets is unhealthy.

A writer in *Gardening Illustrated* says that if young shoots of the tomato are taken off and propagated like bedding plants, they will make a less rampant growth than seedlings, and be more fruitful. Cuttings prove best for pot culture; they are then to be kept near the glass with a temperature of about fifty degrees. They will make fine plants by spring.

A farmer who last spring rolled his seed potatoes in flour of sulphur had smooth, healthy tubers, entirely free from scab or rot, while all his neighbors' crops that had not received this treatment were badly affected by both. Gypsum, which is sulphate of lime, has been tried, but has failed to save the crop, or even to improve its quality, though it generally increases the quantity.

Dr. Sturtevant's experiments indicate that there is a great difference in the results of the same treatment with different varieties af corn. This serves to explain many wide discrepancies in the conclusions of farmers with regard to this crop. Probably the methods of cultivation popular in any particular section are more nearly based on correct views of the requirements of the plant as grown there than is generally supposed.

When cabbages begin to head they present such a mass of leaves that it is very difficult to destroy the worm that infests them, at one application. At this stage, also, it is unsafe to use anything of a poisonous nature. Paris green, which is sometimes recommended for cabbages, should never be applied except when the plants are very small, so that it will certainly all be washed off the leaves before harvesting.

The quantity of food required to keep a hen in good working condition, is about four ounces of corn or its equivalent of other food per day. This is a quarter of a pint. Corn alone will not make eggs, but wheat will, and the hens which run around a barn and have the run of the wheat-mows are those which produce the eggs. A glass house and all the accessories of broken shells, dust baths, etc., will not help in the production of eggs. They are good in their way, but the fowls need abundant exercise and nothing more than reasonable feeding. It is better to compel the fowls to take exercise by scattering their feed and by feeding them moderately late in the morning, giving the principle meal late in the afternoon. A variety of food is good, but too much is worse than a moderate leaning the other way. Exercise, however, is indispensable.

Household Hints and Recipes.

Two small tart apples are a toothsome addition to the stuffing of a roast duck or goose.

Steel knives which are not in general use may be kept from rusting if they are dipped in a strong solution of soda—one part water to four of soda; then wipe dry, roll in flannel, and keep in a dry place.

Flowers may be kept very fresh over night if they are excluded entirely from the air. To do this, wet them thoroughly, put in a damp box, and cover with wet raw cotton or wet newspaper, then place in a cool spot.

Nothing pays better than to take great pains in preparing dishes for the table. In making mince pies see that there is not a particle of gristle or bone left in the meat, and that no piece of apple is larger than another.

Stale buns may be made to taste a nicely as when fresh if they are dipped for a moment or so in cold water and then put in a hot oven for five or ten minutes. They will turn out as light and crisp as when first baked.

Dry Lima beans, which are now so common an article of food, do not require more than three hours' soaking; if you let them lie in the water longer than that, they seem to lose their flavor and are too mealy. They should cook slowly, and if they should simmer for an hour and a half, it would not be too long. No vegetable is more improved by careful cooking.

If a goose that is to be roasted is allowed to lie in a deep pan with cold water over it, in which a tablespoonful of soda is dissolved, all the oil can be scraped out of the skin, and the coarse flavor which is greatly objected to may be entirely removed. The goose must first be perfectly cleaned by rinsing with clear cold water.

Chocolate blanc-mange without cornstarch is made by dissolving half an ounce of gelatine in as little cold water as possible. Let one quart of milk boil, with four ounces of grated chocolate mixed with it, for five minutes; then add one cup of sugar; stir constantly till the sugar is dissolved; then add the gelatine. It should then boil for five or six minutes, and the greatest care must be observed to prevent its scorching. Take from the fire, flavor with vanilla, pour in molds to cool, and serve with cream.

Where Has the Buffalo Gone?

A Winnipeg (Manitoba) correspondent of the Montreal *Globe* says: "In early times the buffalo was seen as far east as the Atlantic coast, but in recent years he has seldom been met east of the Mississippi river, and he is still moving westward, even across the Rocky mountains. I was told by an old settler that when he came here fifty years ago the buffalo would come right up to the stockades around the forts on the Red river to graze, and the half-breeds found it more profitable to hunt them than to farm. To give an idea of the hunting bands that went out on the plains every summer, the brigade that left the settlement in 1840 consisted of 1,210 carts, 655 cart horses, 586 draught oxen, 483 saddle-horses for the hunt, 1,249 butcher-knives, 740 flint-lock guns, 120 gallons of powder, 1,300 pounds of balls, 6,240 gunflints, and the number of persons in the band amounted to 1,630 souls, men, women and children. But a buffalo is rarely seen in the Canadian Northwest now. Only a few stragglers have been met with in the far West this cason. The railroad has driven them away forever. They have not gone north, as the limit of their natural habitation is sixty north latitude on this continent, but southwest. There are some peculiarities in the habits of the buffalo. He is, perhaps, the only animal that turns his head to the storm, his forequarters being protected with long, shaggy hair, which also gives him a formidable appearance, and especially in the spring when he sheds the hair on the rest of his body. A very old one is hard to find anywhere, as the young bucks drive the old bulls out of the herd, and they wander about the prairie and soon get killed. If one or two should be seen alone they may be put down as outcasts.

A wise and good man will turn examples of all sorts to his own advantage. The good he will make his patterns, and strive to equal or excel them. The bad he will by all means avoid.

WONDERS OF INVENTION.

PROGRESS RECENTLY MADE IN SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

Electricity as a Motor—Great Engineering Feats—Electric Light Inventions—Aerial Navigation.

In a summary of the progress recently made in invention and the useful arts, the Chicago *News* says that no department of science has been so inviting to human ingenuity as electricity, and so many and varied are the devices for adapting the subtle fluid to the most dissimilar uses that it seems as if a rivalry existed among inventors as to who should force it into the greatest number of diverse channels and agencies. The most successful employment of electricity as a motor has been made in this country, the engine being known as the Daft electric motor. This differs from the Siemens electric current, which operates the motor through an insulated rail in the center of the track. The actual performance at the trial of this device consisted in hauling, by a two-ton motor, of a five-ton car with five tons of weight, a distance of a little over a mile up a grade of seventy feet to the mile, in eleven minutes. Although the motor was too small to do what was expected of it, the success of the experiment was fully established. Electricity has also been applied with equal success to a tram-car, in England, for the conveyance of passengers. The car was fitted with several accumulators under the seats, which, once filled, operated the car for seven hours. The current of electricity is communicated by insulated wires to a Siemens dynamo machine, acting as a motor and connected with the axle of the wheel. The machine is easily managed and proved a perfect success.

In electric lighting inventions have been almost numberless, adapting the wonderful fluid to various new uses as an illuminator. During the year more than a dozen steamers plying between New York and Liverpool have been fitted with electric-lighting machinery, while there is not a city of any size on either continent that does not to a greater or less extent, use electricity for the same purpose. In the telephone the improvements have consisted mainly in appliances for increasing the volume and accuracy of tone received or transmitted. One of the most curious is an automatic receiver, it being a receiver on each end of a forked handle, hinged at the middle. By pressing the two parts forming the handle a receiver is held firmly against each ear, greatly facilitating the convenient use of the instrument.

The past few months has seen the completion of some stupendous work in the field of engineering. Among the most important of these is the opening of the Arlberg (Alpine) tunnel, making the third of these passages that commerce and trade have demanded should be bored through the Alps. The new tunnel is a little over seven miles in length, while the Mont Cenis tunnel is nearly eight and one-half and the Mount St. Gothard nearly ten. The first took fourteen and a half years to construct, the second about eight, while the Arlberg was built in about four. To operate the drills used in boring several streams from the height of the snow-covered Arlberg were gathered on the eastern side into reservoirs, from which turbines, which compressed the air to five atmospheres for the borers, were worked; while on the western side pumped water was passed through pipes to the pressure of over one hundred atmospheres to work the revolving borers which cut cylindrical blocks of rock from the mountain. The work complete will cost $7,500,000. Unquestionably the most surprising engineering feat of the country is the immense bridge connecting the cities of New York and Brooklyn, which was thrown open to the public in May. Work on the structure was begun July 2, 1870; the New York tower was completed July 20, 1872, and the Brooklyn tower June 15, 1875. The total length of the bridge is 5,989 feet, and it is 135 feet above the water. The river span of 1,595 feet is suspended by four cables, each fifteen and three-fourths inches in diameter, the ultimate strength of which is 12,200 tons each. The total cost of the structure is not far from $14,000,000.

The cantilever bridge across the Niagara river is remarkable as bringing into use the cantilever for the first time in bridge-building in this country. This bridge is 910 feet long between the center of the anchorage piers, the clear space between the towers being 470 feet, and its height 239 feet above the waters. It is built of iron and steel. In a word, the bridge is built by pushing out from the shore heavy iron levers, supported by steel towers, until they meet at the center of the stream, the shore ends being anchored to massive masonry. The levers are trussed to strengthen them, and the bridge is regarded as the strongest in the country for its weight.

In no department of industry has science been more active than in the discovery and invention of appliances to reduce the various ores of the precious metals.

Last year a new system of pulverizing ores was brought into use. Sand-blasts have shown that fine particles of sand blown or projected against glass or any other hard substance very rapidly wore it away. It was found by experiment that if a powerful jet of air, carrying particles of quartz, ores, or other minerals, was thrown against a hard surface the minerals could be dashed or broken to pieces. This new system has been adapted to the pulverizing of ores with great success. The novel feature of the system is to have two jets of air or steam, both ladened with the mineral, in the form of a coarse powder, passed through nozzles placed in a line facing each other. The particles are then thrown forward against each other and are ground to an almost impalpable powder.

Aerial navigation has been one of the sports since the Montgolfier brothers made their ascension in 1783. In September last experiments were made with an electric balloon by Tissandier that were surprising. This balloon is elliptical in shape, nearly one hundred feet long and thirty feet in diameter. Suspended to it is a car containing an electrical machine for propelling and steering the balloon. The aerial ship was, at a high ascent, held stationary by means of the appliances for steering it, and made considerable headway against the wind.

In railway building the latest novelty is the laying out of a railroad in Palestine, from Acre to the Jordan and the sea of Tiberias. Starting from Acre, on the Mediterranean sea, it passes through the rich plains of Esdraelon and within twelve miles of Nazareth, thence across the plains of Jezreel to the valley of Jordan. It is being built by a company of Moslems and Christians, but all are residents of Syria. In this country there has been great activity in the construction of railways the past year, the total mileage being 6,608 miles. Singularly enough, Montana takes the lead, with 413 miles, Dakota next, with 408, and New Jersey last, with 7 miles. These figures fall short of the mileage for the past three years, but exceeded those of any other previous year since 1871. The total mileage of railways in this country at the close of last year is, in round numbers, 120,000 miles.

In the convent of St. Sabina, at Rome, there is an orange tree said to be 600 years old, and at Nice, 1789, there was another which usually bore between 5,000 and 6,000 oranges; its trunk took two men to encircle it, its crown was more than fifty feet from the ground, and its age was lost in antiquity.

WISE WORDS.

He that swells in prosperity will shrink in adversity.

Honor demanded is as worthless as insult undeserved is hurtless.

To despise our own species is the price we must too often pay for a knowledge of it.

There is not any revenge more heroic than that which torments envy by doing good.

The two great movers of the human mind are the desire of good and the fear of evil.

The first ingredient in conversation is truth, the next good sense, the third good humor, and the fourth wit.

Open your mouth and your purse cautiously, and your stock of reputation and wealth shall, at least in repute, be great.

Without woman man would be rude, unpolished, solitary; he would be a stranger to grace, which is no other than the smile of love. Woman suspends around him the smile of life, like the honeysuckles of the forest which adorn the trunks of the oak with their perfumed garlands.

The Streets of a Japanese City.

The streets of Tokio, says a correspondent, for the most part are narrow, and teem from morning till night with humanity. There are no regulations, apparently, such as those embodied in the local ordinances of most American cities, whereby accidents may be prevented or the longevity of public improvements promoted. Heavy teams are driven at a terrific speed over shaky wooden bridges. The large number of bridges, together with the rough usage, discourages the municipality from making proper repairs, and there are always a great many condemned and closed bridges in the city. There are apparently no sidewalk ordinances, and this is accounted for ordinarily by the fact that there are no sidewalks to regulate. Every manner of liberty is taken with the streets instead, when the sidewalks are thus wanting.

The most incongruous spectacle is that afforded by the presence of street-cars here—a feature peculiar to the capital city alone. Like all the foreign improvements here, the street-car lines are English in style; the cars having four or six wheels and running upon tracks provided with a groove for the wheel flanges. The drivers and conductors are, of course, Japanese, dressed in European clothes, but never more than decently apparelled. The conductors carry ancient-looking leather satchels strapped over their shoulders, from which they sell tickets to all passengers, to be collected at the door as the passengers quit the car. There are no bells on the horses, but a horn hangs by the side of the driver, and the latter energetically toots it as his horses dash along at a breakneck speed down the street. Although these Japanese ponies are abused shamefully in order to make them attain a speed satisfactory to the driver (there are no humane societies in Tokio), the cars will stop sometimes for ten minutes at a crossing while the conductor and driver wait for an imaginary load of passengers without the least concern or impatience.

It is a source of terror to the bravest person to ride by any mode of conveyance down some of these narrow Tokio streets. Every coach and other vehicle carries a horn in order to keep people on the lookout, and the streets are an interminable crush of stages, cars, ginrikshas and portable groceries. Blockades are frequent and sometimes disastrous. The street-car lines profess to have double tracks running to the suburbs of Hyzeno and Asakusa, but the streets are frequently so narrow that they have to reduce to one and even then run quite close to the horses.

Paying the Traitor.

Men use treachery and despise the traitor. Their moral sense revolts against the means which their craving for success persuades them to use. The fact shows that faith in the moralist's maxim, "Nothing is expedient which is dishonorable," is not strong enough to remove this moral contradiction. And so the world, which makes success a duty, will continue to pay and despise the traitor.

The late Count de Chambord's birth occurred after the assasination of his father, the Duke de Berri, in 1820. His mother, a woman of great courage and force of character—she offered to lead the royal troops against the revolutionists of 1830—plotted to seat him on the French throne, as the only legitimate Bourbon.

In 1832 she landed near Marseilles and appealed to the French legitimists to rise against Louis Philippe. The appeal fell upon deaf ears, and the duchess was obliged to hide herself. One of her suite, named Deutz, agreed to sell to the government, for fifty thousand francs, the secret of her hiding-place. The betrayed duchess was arrested and imprisoned.

To M. Didier, the secretary of the minister of the interior, was assigned the disagreeable duty of paying the traitor. At the appointed hour, Didier called his son into the office, and said:

"Look well now at what passes, and never forget it. You will learn what a scoundrel is, and the method of paying him."

The secretary spoke to a messenger, and Deutz, the traitor, was brought in. M. Didier stood behind his desk, on which were placed two packages, each containing twenty-five thousand francs. As Deutz approached the desk, the secretary made a sign to him to stop. Then, with a pair of tongs, he picked up the packages, and dropping them into the open hands of the traitor, pointed to the door.—*Youths' Companion.*

The Rich and the Rich.

Miss Rothchild—expecting to be a bride in a few days—to Papa Rothchild:

"Oh, how sad! how sad!"

"What is so sad, my pet?"

"Oh, Miss Vanderbilt's situation."

"Why, what's the matter with her, my darling?"

"You know she was married last week?"

"Yes; what of it?"

"Why, her papa gave only $5,000,000 as a dower."

"Poor thing—that is rather small."

"Oh, she'll starve, starve, poor thing! You'll give more than that, won't you, papa, you dear old darling?"

"Certainly, my precious; but you should not feel too lofty, nor should you exult because you are better off than your neighbors, for the day may come when you may be as poor as the Vanderbilts are, so that when you give a party it will only be a mere common, beggarly, 'snorter' like one Miss Vanderbilt's papa gave the other evening. There are many strange and unexpected mutations in life, my dear, and the man who is worth his hundreds of millions to-day may be a poor, beggarly, half-millionaire to-morrow.—*The Hatchet.*

The Smallest Savings Bank.

The smallest savings bank in the world, the directors of which are the smallest directors in the world, is the Irving Penny Savings bank of Brooklyn, established in Public school No. 9. It has, according to its last annual report, 144 accounts, and the total amount in bank was $267.33. The bank pays four per cent. interest on sums over $5. Each depositor has a tiny bank book. The officers of the bank are boys and girls. The accounts are audited quarterly by the trustees of the school. The bank receives one-cent deposits.

Journalists are noble men; they always go in for the write.—*Life.*

IN A BIG SERPENT'S COILS.

STRANGE STORY OF A PIECE OF STATUARY.

The Sculptor's Model a Beautiful Girl in the Coils of a Boa Constrictor Ten Feet Long.

Theodore Tilton writes thus to the New York *Independent* regarding Robert Barrett Browning's statue of Dryope and Apollo: The history of the making of this statue—in other words how the strange work was daily carried on—is so interesting that it deserves to be told. The artist, for the execution of his design, needed, of course, two models—first a strong but lissome woman, capable of gracefully supporting the forty or fifty pounds weight of the huge creature who was to hang upon her limbs and side; next, a gigantic but tractable boa constrictor, nearly twice the length of the girl's frame. Mr. Browning was unwilling to invent either his damsel or his python; he demanded both from nature. His Dryope he found in an Italian girl of much beauty, both of face and form, and with a skin so lovely that since he cannot portray it in sculpture he will shortly essay it on canvas. His python came to him by a happy gift of fortune. A year ago, when the statue was begun, there happened to be in Paris a woman who by vocation was a snake-charmer, and who had in her possession a genuine spotted boa from Senegal, ten feet in length. This great serpent had, by various moral and other influences, been disciplined into subordination and good behavior. Mr. Browning introduced the snake-charmer and the charmed snake into his studio, greatly to the terror of his neighbors in the Rue Notre Dame des Champs. His Italian Dryope was at first badly frightened; yet on repeatedly witnessing the other woman's power over the willing reptile, she at last permitted the symbolic Apollo to coil himself about her person. Day by day, for several days, she endured this ordeal, until what was at first an ordeal became at last an exhilaration. The artist then purchased the snake, dismissed the snake-charmer, and, having meanwhile learned the simple art of snake-charming, (which, he says, is hardly an art at all), had no difficulty in making an advantageous use of the reptile as a serviceable model. In fact, the python, of his own subtile accord, when placed at the feet of the girl as she stood posed, would slowly climb up her body and conveniently stop when his head was near her lips. The pleasant warmth of her breath comforted his coldness and induced him to keep his head usually in the very position which the artist's design required. As the snake found this living atmosphere more genial and agreeable than his inanimate blanket, he would often hang motionless upon the brave girl and bask in her breath for minutes at a time, or so long as she could bear his great weight without fatigue. Meanwhile the busy artist was observing the contented serpent and faithfully recording every snake curve and fold.

The closing scene in this python's biography was an event so sudden and sorrowful that it deserves to be mournfully chronicled. When the boa was no longer needed by the sculptor as a model, the picturesque creature was still left in the studio as a distinguished guest, having a big box all to himself. One day he was mortally bruised by the accidental falling of the lid of the box upon his neck while his head was hanging over the edge. His fate was almost a death by the guillotine. He lived a few days and died. The girl had meanwhile become so attached to the snake that, when he breathed his last, she shed tears. What more could Dryope herself have done if Apollo could have known mortality?

Adulteration in Butter.

When oleomargarine was first brought into public notice there was a good deal of opposition to its introduction, as affording the ready means of deceiving buyers, no matter how much better it might be than poor butter, how entirely harmless, and how thoroughly cleanly were the methods of its manufacture. Laws were therefore passed in several of the States prohibiting its manufacture and sale, only as all the packages should be distinctly branded with the name "oleomargarine." The farmers and dairymen were most anxious for this legislation. But since these laws were passed there has sprung up a large business in what is called "butterine," which usually consists of a little good creamery butter and an admixture of oleomargarine oil and neutral lard. The latter is simply lard with all taste removed, which increases its cost only about a cent a pound; but the butterine thus made is hardly distinguishable by the best judges from a fine creamery butter, under which designation a great deal of it is now coming to market. The winter is the best season for palming off this adulteration, as it does not keep as hard as genuine butter in the warm weather.—*Scientific American.*

A Presidential Cabinet Album.

The bureau of printing and engraving at Washington has completed its addition to the cabinet album for the present administration. It is probably not generally known that such an album exists. It is a custom for the bureau to prepare fine steel engravings of each President and his cabinet. These engravings are in the highest style of the art, and when bound in corresponding style make a handsome and unique volume. The book thus made contains the portraits of each President and his cabinet from Washington down, also views of the White House, capitol, etc. Only a sufficient number of copies are made to present the President and members of his cabinet with one each, and retain one copy at the bureau of printing and engraving. The volume is a very interesting one, and, of course, quite rare, for although there have been twenty-one Presidents and 212 cabinet officers since the beginning of Presidents and cabinets in 1789, the number is very small in a nation of 50,000,000, and the habit of printing these books only dates back half that time.

The smallest pony in the world is the pet of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts-Bartlett. He is five years of age and stands thirteen inches high.

Denver Doings.

Mr. J. A. McBeth, Pacific Express Office, Denver, Col., was cured by St. Jacobs Oil of an excruciating pain in the neck, and also tooth-ache. One application did the work.

A bad man shows his bringing up when he is brought up by a policeman.—*Picayune.*

Weak lungs, spitting of blood, consumption and kindred affections, cured without physician. Address for treatise, with two stamps, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

VAGRANCY and destitution are largely on the increase at Montreal, Quebec.

Remarkable Escape.

John Kuhn, of Lafayette, Ind., had a very narrow escape from death. This is his own story: "One year ago I was in the last stages of consumption. Our best physicians gave my case up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could not live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, which benefited me. I continued until I took nine bottles. I am now in perfect health, having used no other medicine."

The Indian of falcon glance and lion bearing, the theme of the touching ballad, is gone; but the petroleum they discovered, now made into Carboline, the natural Hair Restorer will live forever.

Not a costly medicine—25 doses Piso's Cure for Consumption for 25 cents.

"A Drop of Joy in Every Word."

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: Three months ago I was broken out with large ulcers and sores on my body, limbs and face. I procured your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Purgative Pellets" and have taken six bottles, and to-day I am in good health, all those ugly ulcers having healed and left my skin in a natural, healthy condition. I thought at one time that I could not be cured. Although I can but poorly express my gratitude to you, yet there is a drop of joy in every word I write.

Yours truly, JAMES O. BELLIS, Flemington, N. J.

"Discovery" sold by druggists.

BAPTISMAL immersion is dying out among the Baptists in England.

Physicians have long prescribed Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator for heart disease why—because it is a sterling preparation for a peculiar disease, and thirty years' use warrants it. $1 per bottle.

THE last territorial census gives Washington a population of 99,508.

Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" cures every kind of humor, from the sommon pimple or eruption to the worst scrofula.

Four to six bottles cure salt rheum or tetter.

One to five bottles cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two to four bottles clear the system of boils, carbuncles, and sores.

Five to eight bottles cure corrupt or running ulcers and the worst scrofula.

By druggists, and in half-dozen and dozen lots at great discount.

THE Mascns are to build a hospital for indigent invalids at Hot Springs, Ark.

The renowned Dr. Glendenning says one third of all his disections showed signs of heart disease; if you have it in any form, use Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator, $1 per bottle at druggists.

FLORIDA convicts are being worked on turpentine farms.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. SMITH, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, Pa., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of disease, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. C swell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

An invaluable article. An article like Ely's Cream Balm has long been desired, and now that it is within reach of sufferers from Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in the head, there is every reason to believe they will make the most of it. Dr. W. E. Buckman, W Co., Fryeburg, Me., druggist, and other Eastonians have given it a trial, and all recommend it in the highest terms.—*Easton (Pa.) Daily Argus.*

"Buchu-Paiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, $1. Druggists.

Mrs. M. Pilkington, 211 26th St., Brooklyn, says: "I was a rheumatic cripple two years; helpless for months, when my doctor, after trying in vain everything else, told me to get Dr. Elmore's R.-G. That cured me!

Pure blood means perfect health. Use Samaritan Nervine. Result is certain, i. e. health.

Mrs. Orpheus Marshall, of Granby, Co., says: "Samaritan Nervine cured me of epilepsy."

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

Are you constipated? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator will cure and prevent it. Try it.

For burns, scalds, bruises, chapped hands, sores or piles, use St. Patrick's Salve.

"Rough on Coughs."

Knocks a Cough or Cold endwise. For children or adults. Troches, 15c. Liquid, 50c

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			
Beef cattle, good to prime l w	12	@	12¾
Calves, com'n to prime veals	7	@	10¾
Sheep	4¾	@	6¼
Lambs	5¾	@	7¾
Hogs—Live	5	@	5¾
Dressed, city	7	@	7¾
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	3 40	@	6 00
Western, good to choice	3 70	@	7 00
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 05	@	1 10
No. 2, White	1 12	@	1 12¾
Rye—State	71	@	73
Barley—Two-rowed State	70	@	73
Corn—Unrad. West, mixed	50	@	53¼
Yellow Southern	64½	@	68
Oats—White State	42	@	45¾
Mixed Western	39¾	@	41
Hay—Med. to pr. Timothy	85	@	90
Straw—No. 1, Rye	75	@	80
Lard—City Steam	8 75	@	8 80
Butter—State Creamery	39	@	40
Dairy	24	@	32
West. Im. Creamery	21	@	27
Factory	10	@	20
Cheese—State Factory	12¾	@	13¾
Skims	2	@	7
Western	10¾	@	11
Eggs—State and Penn		@	32
Potatoes—State bbl	1 00	@	1 50
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Good to Choice	5 50	@	5 90
Lambs—Western	4 75	@	6 75
Sheep—Western	3 90	@	4 75
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks	6 20	@	6 30
Flour—Cy ground n. process	5 80	@	5 90
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 14¾	@	
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New	39½	@	
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	35	@	
Barley—Two-rowed State	78	@	80
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	14 50	@	15 00
Hogs—Live	5¾	@	6¼
Northern Dressed	7	@	7¾
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	13 50	@	14 00
Flour—Winter Wheat pat's.	6 25	@	6 75
Corn—High Mixed	69	@	70
Oats—Extra White	46	@	47
Rye—State	75	@	80
WESTERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	6 50	@	7 25
Sheep—Live weight	3	@	5¾
Lambs	5	@	7¾
Hogs—Northern, d. w		@	7¾
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	4 80	@	
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 03	@	1 04
Rye—State	60	@	65
Corn—State Yellow	58	@	
Oats—Mixed	43	@	
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	30	@	30
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	12½	@	12¾

The Profession a Unit.

Mr. C. H. Draper, of No. 223 Main street, Worcester, Mass., volunteers the following:

"Having occasion recently to use a remedy for kidney disease, I applied to my druggist, Mr. D. B. Williams, of Lincoln Square, this city, and requested him to furnish me the best kidney medicine that he knew of, and he handed me a bottle of Hunt's Remedy, stating that it was considered the best because he had sold many bottles of it to his customers in Worcester, and they all speak of it in the highest terms, and pronounce it always reliable. I took the bottle home and commenced taking it, and find that it does the work effectually; and I am pleased to recommend to all who have kidney or liver disease the use of Hunt's Remedy, the sure cure."

April 11, 1883.

We All Say So.

Mr. George A. Burdett, No. 165 Front street, Worcester, Mass., has just sent us the following, directly to the point:

"Being afflicted with ailments to which all humanity is subject sooner or later, I read carefully the advertisement regarding the remarkable curative powers of Hunt's Remedy, and as it seemed to apply to my case exactly, I purchased a bottle of the medicine at Jannery's drug store in this city, and having used it with most beneficial results in my own case, my wife and son also commenced its use, and it has most decidedly improved their health, and we shall continue its use in our family under such favorable results."

Druggist's Evidence.

Mr. George W. Holcomb, druggist, 129 and 131 Congress street, Troy, N. Y., writes April 7, 1883:

"I am constantly selling Hunt's Remedy for diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder, and urinary organs, to my trade and friends, and find that it gives general satisfaction to all who use it."

AMERICA supplies the world with turpentine.

Farmers—Try It!

Wells, Richardson & Co's. Improved Butter Color will be found to be the only oil color that will not become rancid. Test it and you will prove it. It will not color the buttermilk; it gives the brightest color of any made, and is the strongest and therefore the cheapest.

LANCED TEN TIMES

MY little girl was sorely afflicted with Scrofula from 3 months old till she was 26, when we commenced giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla. So virulent was the Scrofula, that the doctor had lanced her neck ten times. Then we thought it was time to do something. It was in February, 1882, that she began to take Hood's SARSAPARILLA. At that time there was a very large bunch on her little face. This we expected to open with the lancet; but, to our surprise, the bunch began to shrink under the influence of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now it has entirely disappeared. It has gone. Baby is on her third bottle. She is in good flesh. Sores all gone, her appetite is good, and she seems as well as any child.—WM. H. CONANT. LYME CENTRE, N. H., Feb. 9, 1883.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

always proves itself the surest and safest purifier of the blood. We recommend its use in full confidence that it will not disappoint. It is pleasant to take and promotes grow